



MARVEL
COMICS

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

VAMP

Bon 93
Bim 93
F

INTRODUCING...
THE FREAKSHOW!

KINGMAN, ARIZONA.

THERE HE GOES! LOOK AT HIM MOVE! HE'S A SLIPPERY ONE!

THIS IS TOO EASY!

WE'LL BE BACK AT THE COMPOUND IN TIME FOR DINNER!

... MUST GET AWAY...

... RUN, DOMINIC, RUN...

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT THE LAST RUNNER, ANDERSON.

REMEMBER HOW LONG IT TOOK TO BAG THAT BADBOY?

THIS MULE'S GOT PLENTY OF PLACES TO HIDE IN THIS JUNKYARD.

MAKES IT MORE FUN FOR US, JONES.

HEY, LOOK AT THAT! AN '89 EXCELSIOR. MY DAD TAUGHT ME TO DRIVE IN ONE OF THOSE.

WONDER IF IT STILL RUNS.

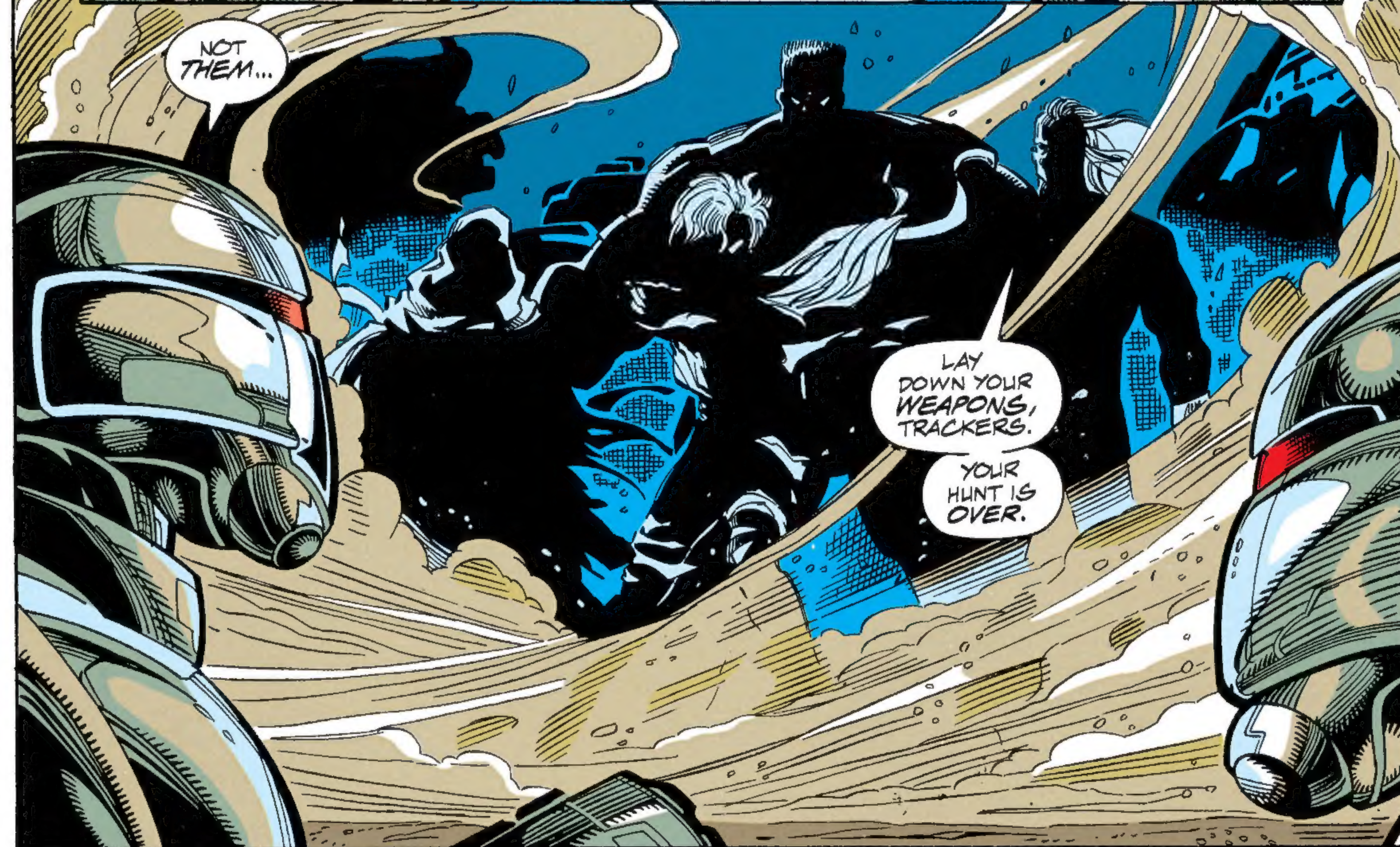
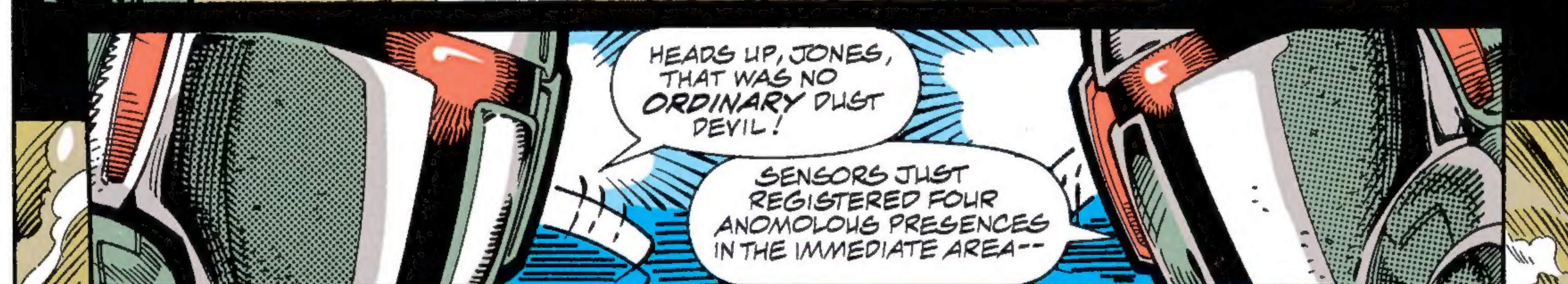
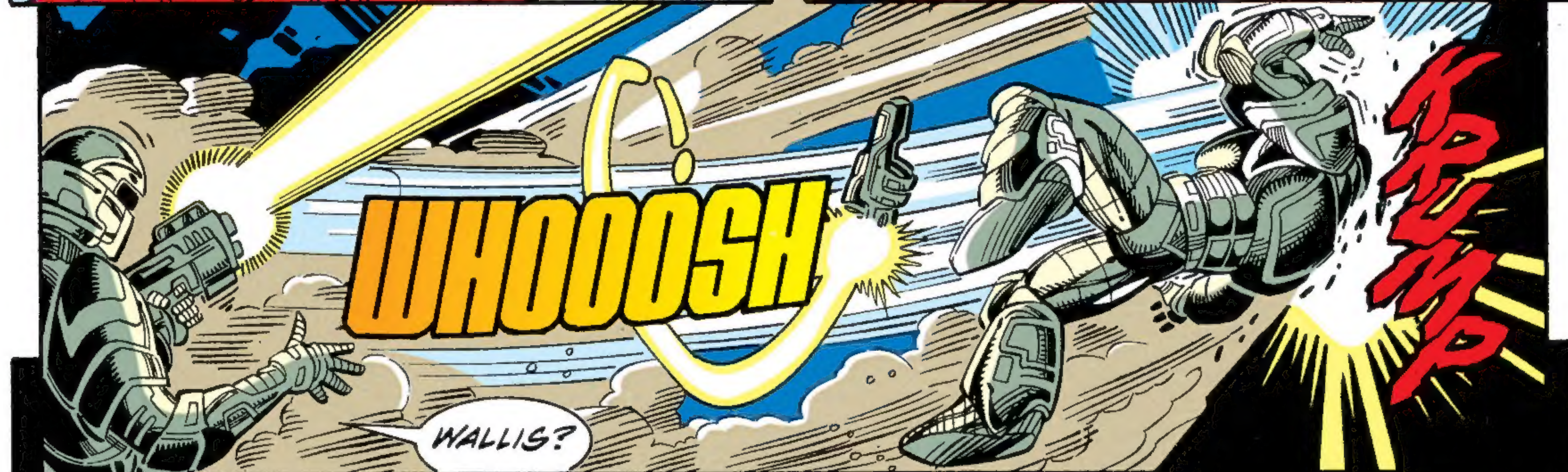
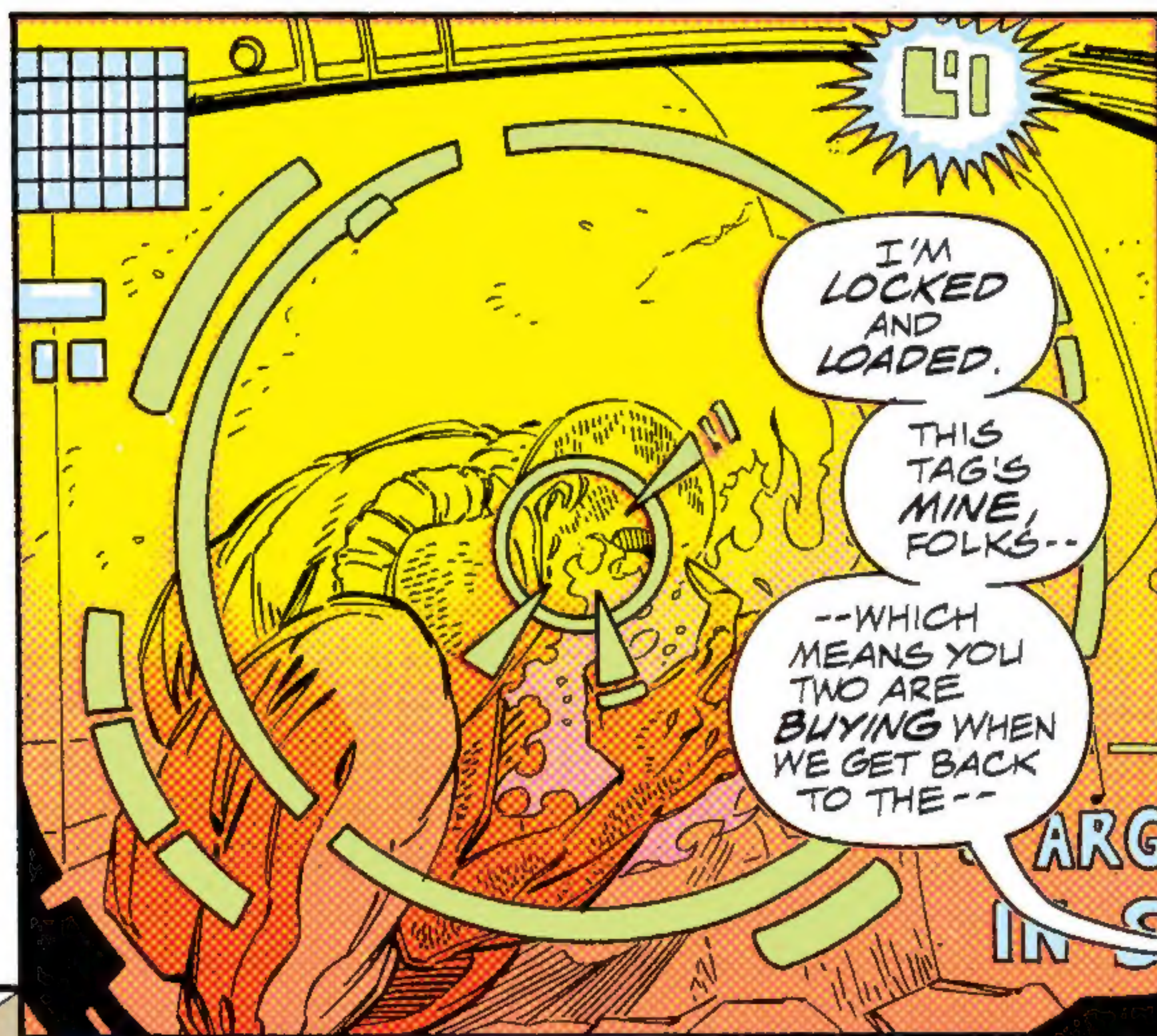
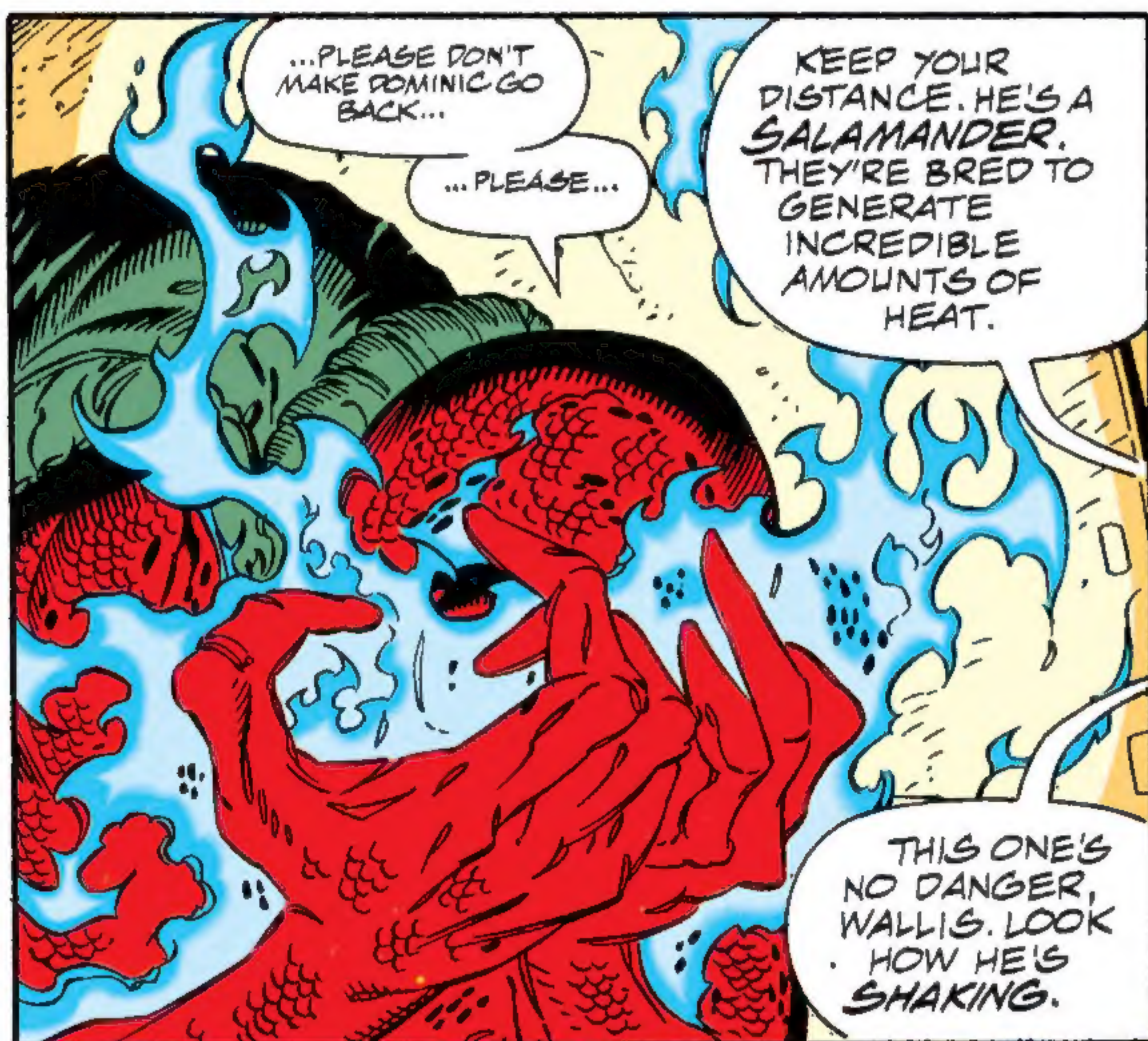
JONES.

ANDERSON.

WOULD YOU TWO STOP RUMMAGING THROUGH THE SCRAP METAL AND GET OVER HERE.

I'VE GOT OUR QUARRY CORNERED.

...NO... NO...



SOUTHERN NEVADA.

-- SO THE MAN CALLED DOOM PREVENTED THE FLOATING CITY, VALHALLA, FROM FALLING ON MANHATTAN?

OH, ADMIT IT, HAWK, EXCEPT FOR GETTING KNOCKED AROUND BY THE AESIR--

PERHAPS WE SHOULD NOT HAVE STOPPED THAT FROM HAPPENING.

VALHALLA AND NEW YORK CITY ARE BOTH BLIGHTS ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

--WE ALL HAD A ROCKIN' GOOD TIME IN THE ALCHEMAX APPLE.

THE LIGHTS. THE SHOWS. THE TEEMING MASSES. HOW COULD YOU NOT LOVE IT?

YOUR SARCASM IS WASTED, FITZGERALD.

YOU KNOW THAT XI'AN'S OFFER STILL STANDS.

I HAVE LITTLE USE FOR THE COMPANY OF MAN OR MUTANT.

THOUGH I FIND YOU FAR LESS DISAGREEABLE THAN MOST HUMANS.

I DO NOT SEEK TO BE RUDE, BUT I HAVE BEEN TOO LONG AWAY FROM MY DESERT HOME.

YOU ARE WELCOME TO JOIN US.

XI'AN MISTAKENLY BELIEVES THAT OUR MUTANT CHROMOSOME SOMEHOW BONDS US.

I THINK THAT'S AS CLOSE TO A COMPLIMENT AS WE'RE EVER GONNA GET.

FAREWELL.

YOU KNOW KRYG, I THINK I'M GONNA GET OFF HERE, TOO.

FITZ, WHAT ARE YOU DOING--

GOING DOWN...

STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

FREAKSHOW

GOTCHA!

HAVE
YOU GONE
INSANE,
BOY?

A CARNIVAL OF
SIDESHOW SPECTACLES
BROUGHT TO YOU BY

JOHN FRANCIS
MOORE
WRITER

RON
LIM
PENCILER

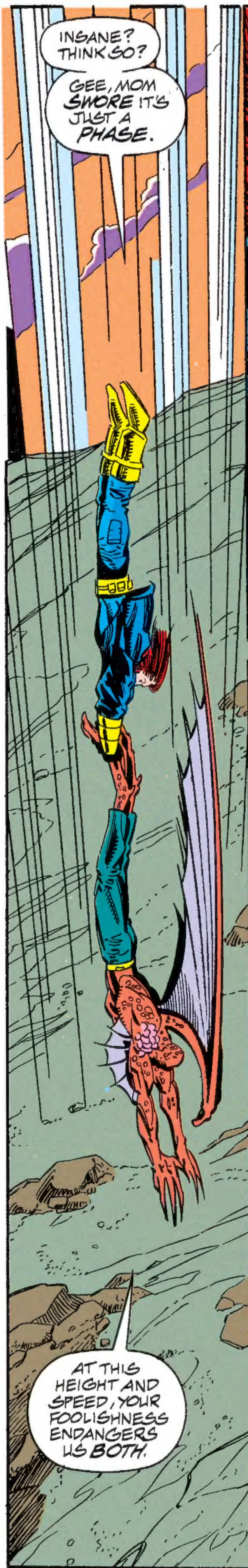
JAMES
SANDERS III
INKER

KEN
LOPEZ
LETTERER

TOM
SMITH
COLORIST

JOEY
CAVALIERI
EDITOR

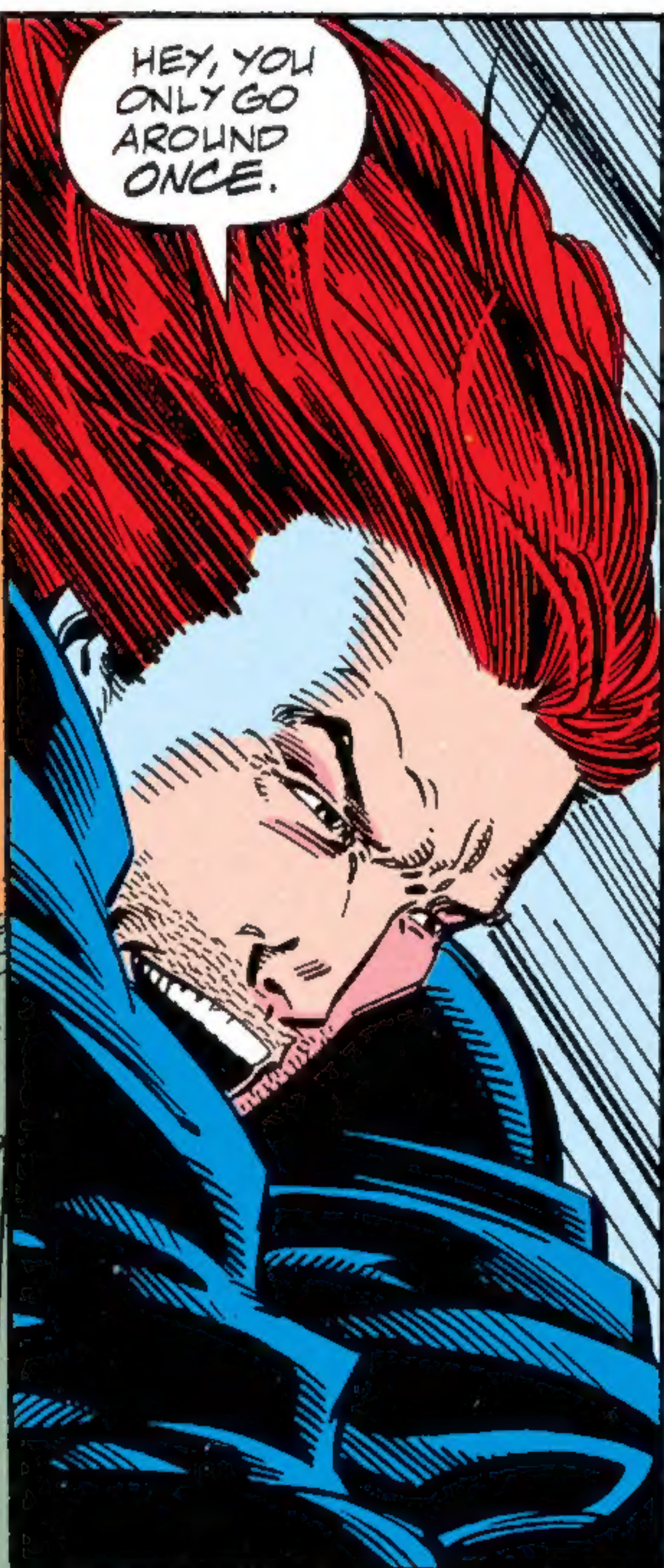
TOM
DEFALCO
RINGMASTER



INSANE?
THINK SO?

GEE, MOM
SWORE IT'S
JUST A
PHASE.

AT THIS
HEIGHT AND
SPEED, YOUR
FOOLISHNESS
ENDANGERS
US BOTH.



HEY, YOU
ONLY GO
AROUND
ONCE.



HENRI, I SAW
THE SIGNS IN
NEW YORK, BUT
I HOPED I WAS
WRONG.

SWEET, INNOCENT
TIMOTHY FITZGERALD
HAS GONE OVER THE
EDGE--IN EVERY
POSSIBLE WAY.

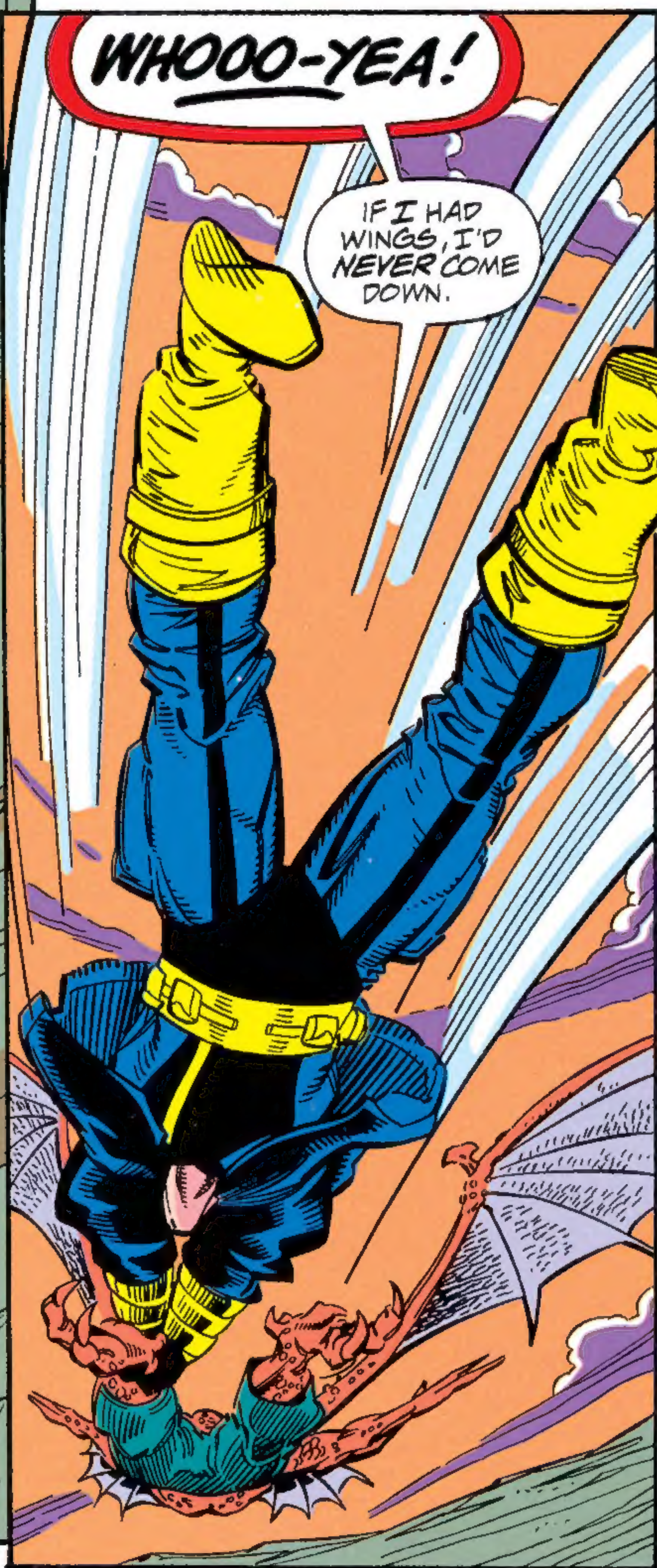
THAT PSYCHIC
VAMPIRE LUNA
CHANGED HIM
SOMEHOW.*

YEAH, FITZ
HAS DEFINITELY
JOINED THE
JUDGMENT-
IMPAIRED.

IF HE
MAKES IT
TO THE
GROUND IN
ONE PIECE--

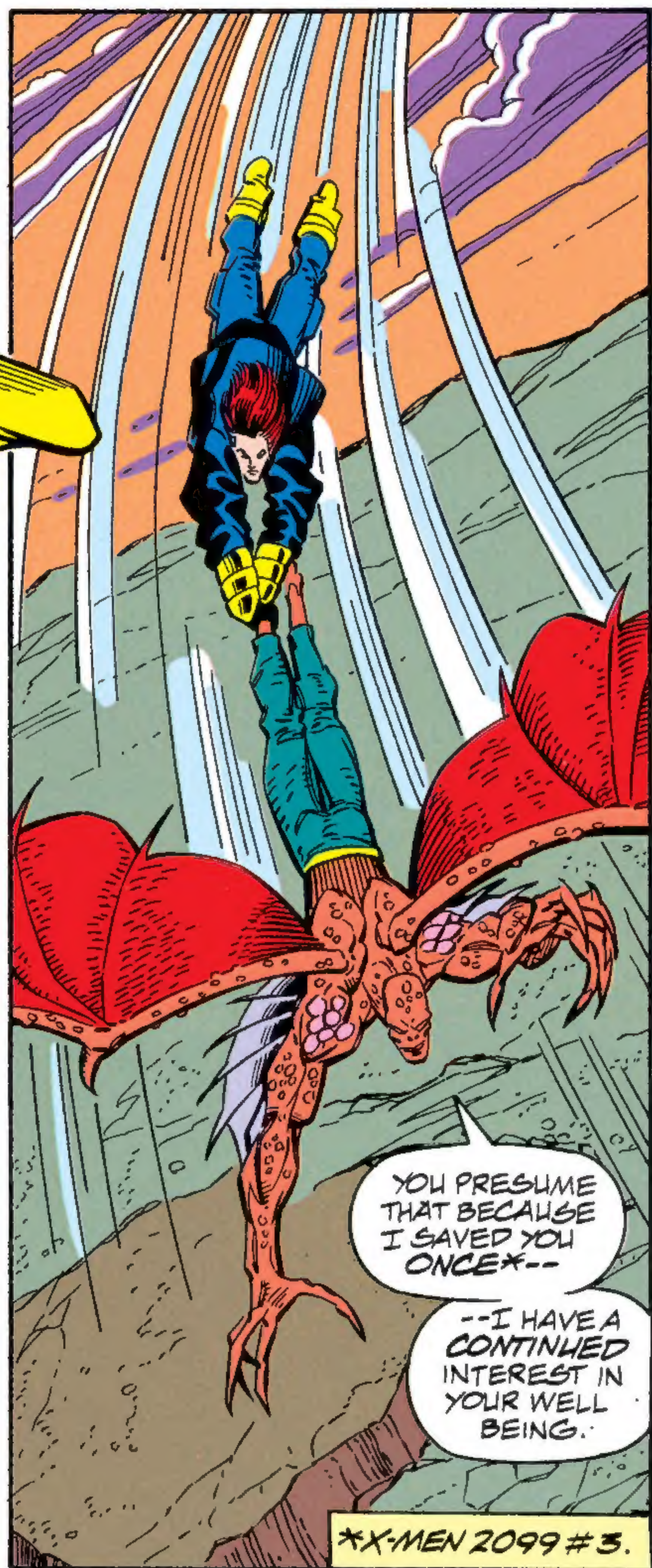
--HE'S STILL
GOT A DAY'S
WALK TO THE
EXPERIENCE.

* X-MEN
2099 #4.
--JOEY



WHOOO-YEA!

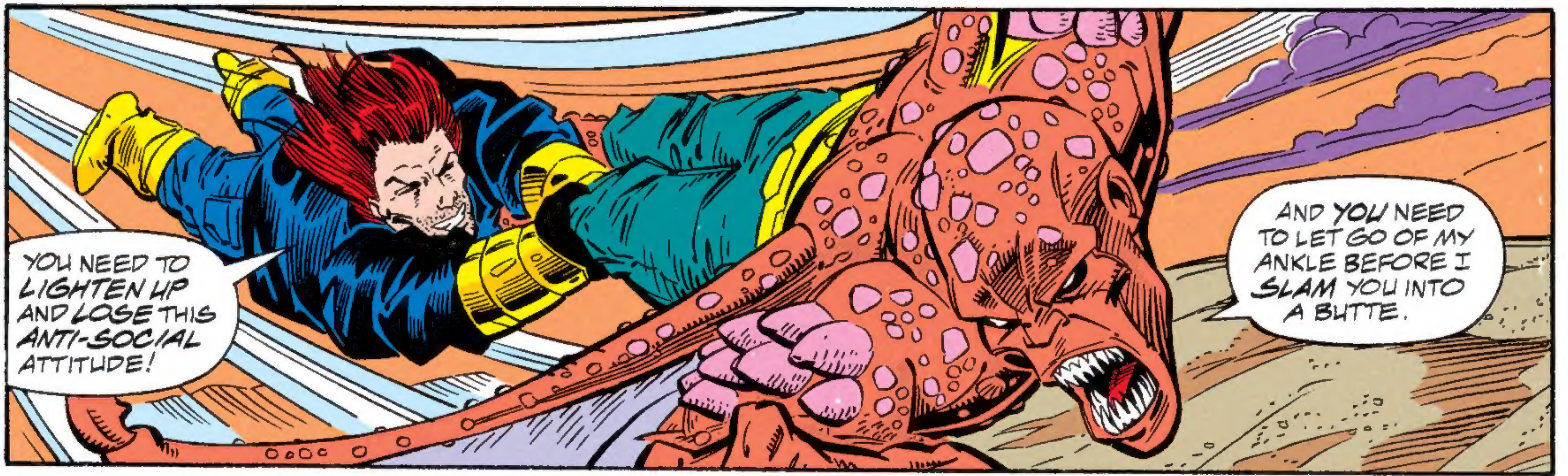
IF I HAD
WINGS, I'D
NEVER COME
DOWN.



YOU PRESUME
THAT BECAUSE
I SAVED YOU
ONCE*--

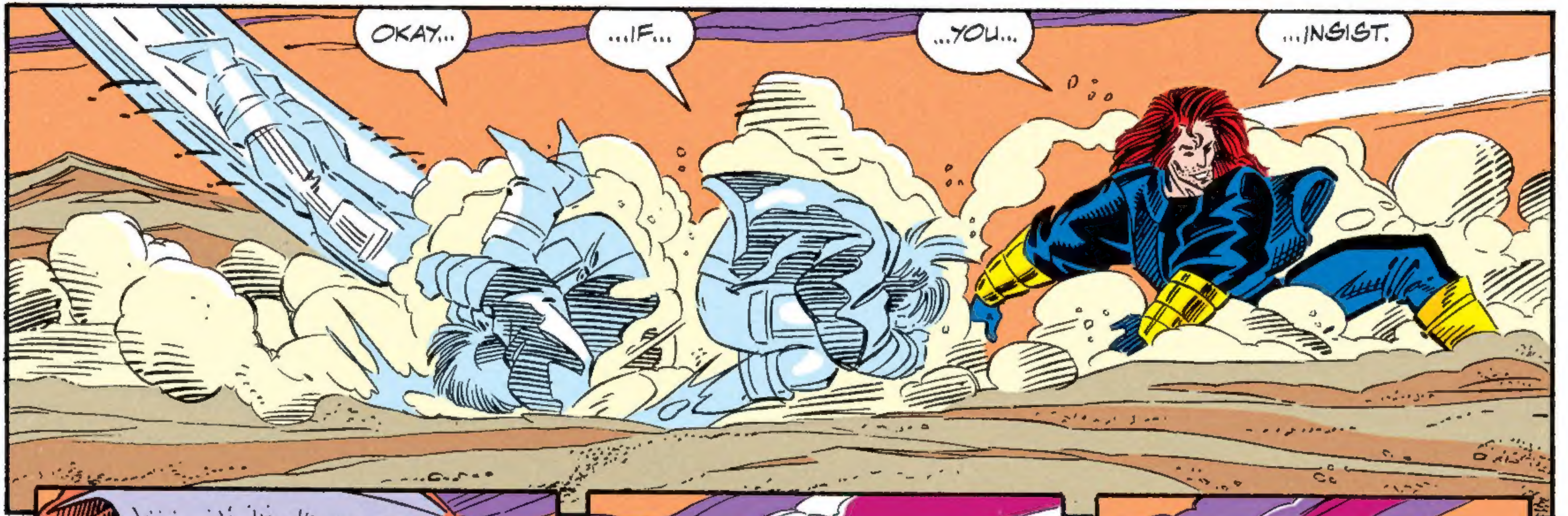
--I HAVE A
CONTINUED
INTEREST IN
YOUR WELL
BEING.

* X-MEN 2099 #3.



YOU NEED TO
LIGHTEN UP
AND LOSE THIS
ANTI-SOCIAL
ATTITUDE!

AND YOU NEED
TO LET GO OF MY
ANKLE BEFORE I
SLAM YOU INTO
A BUTTE.

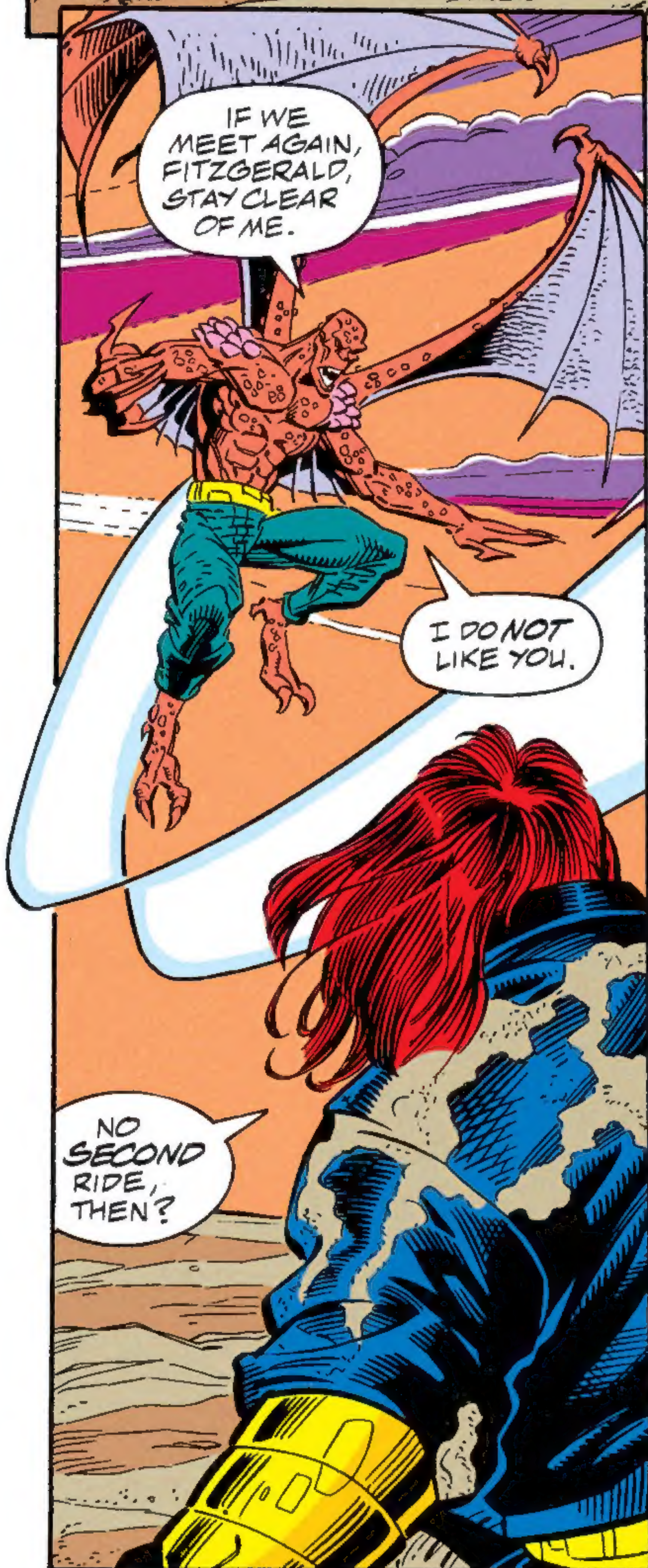


OKAY...

...IF...

...YOU...

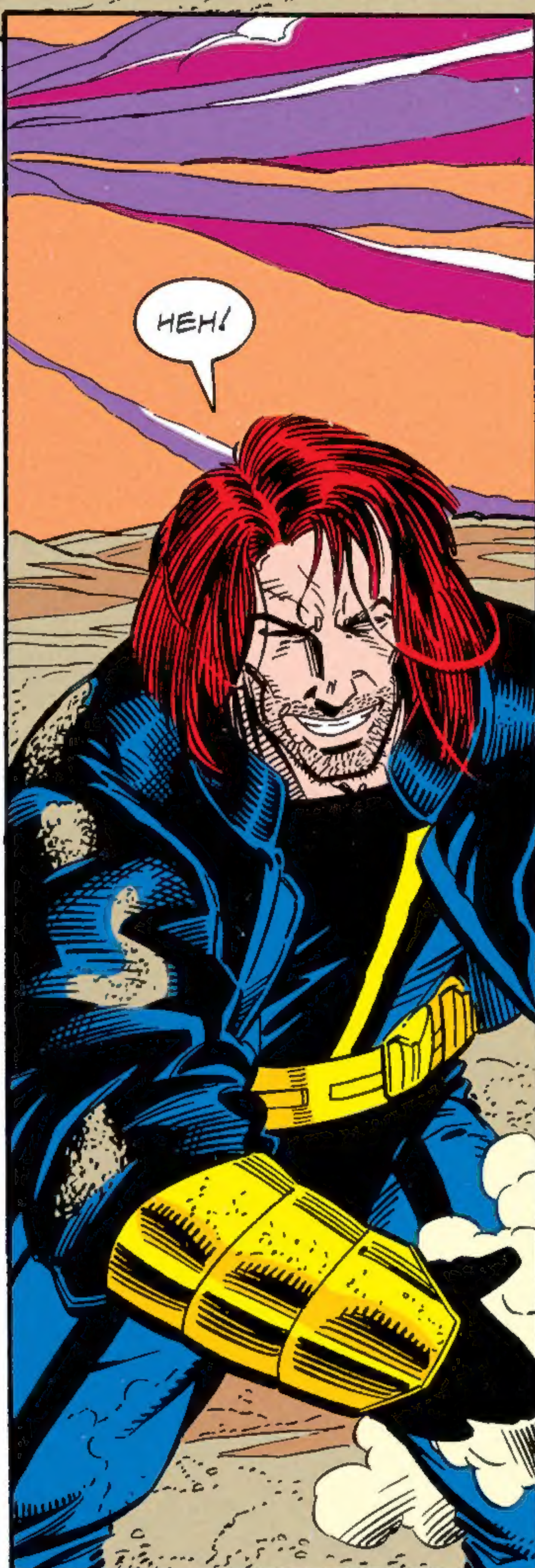
...INSIST.



IF WE
MEET AGAIN,
FITZGERALD,
STAY CLEAR
OF ME.

I DO NOT
LIKE YOU.

NO
SECOND
RIDE,
THEN?

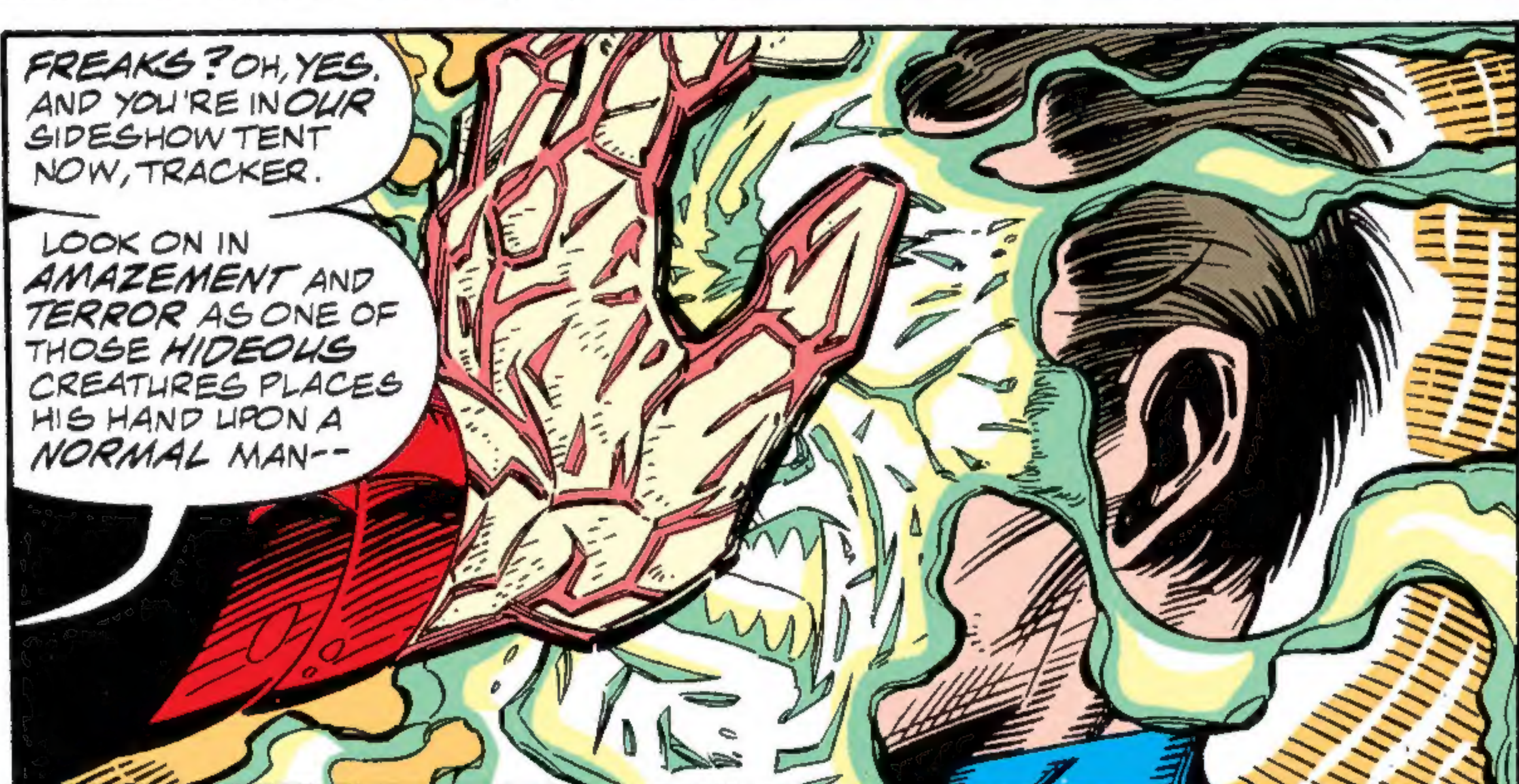
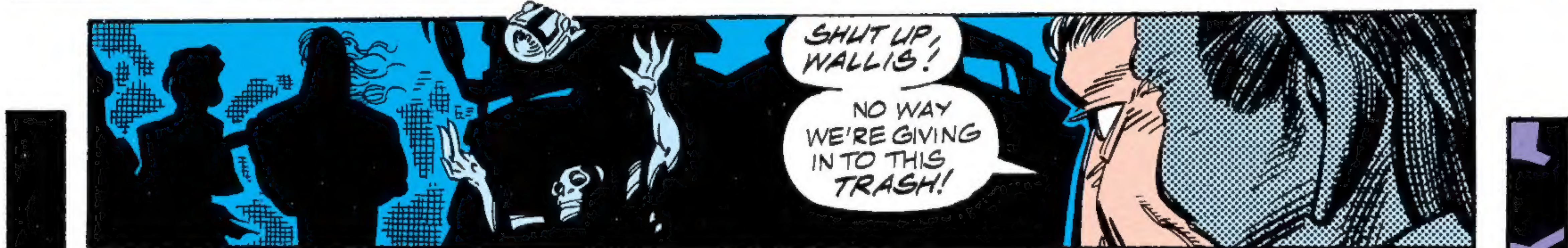


HEH!



GUESS THAT
LEAVES ME STUCK
IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE DESERT
WITHOUT TRANS-
PORTATION.

I HOPE THESE
BOOTS ARE MADE
FOR WALKING...



IT WAS IN THE BACKSTREETS OF SAIGON, THAT XI'AN CHI XAN EXPERIENCED A VISION OF THINGS TO COME.

HE HAD JOURNEYED TO THE LAND OF HIS GREAT GRANDFATHER'S BIRTH AS AN AMERICAN CRIMINAL--

--ON THE RUN FROM ENEMIES MADE AS A MEMBER OF THE DESERT OUTLAWS CALLED THE LAWLESS.

IN THE MOST DESPERATE MOMENTS OF A LIFE AND DEATH CONFLICT--

--HE SAW A VISION OF THE MAN HE COULD BECOME--

--THE MUTANTS HE COULD LEAD--

VROOOOOM

--AND THE FUTURE HE COULD CATALYZE.

LEAVING BEHIND THE ANGER AND RAGE OF HIS YOUTH HAS REQUIRED GREAT DISCIPLINE--

--A SELF-CONTROL THAT IS OFTEN THREATENED--

VROOOOOM

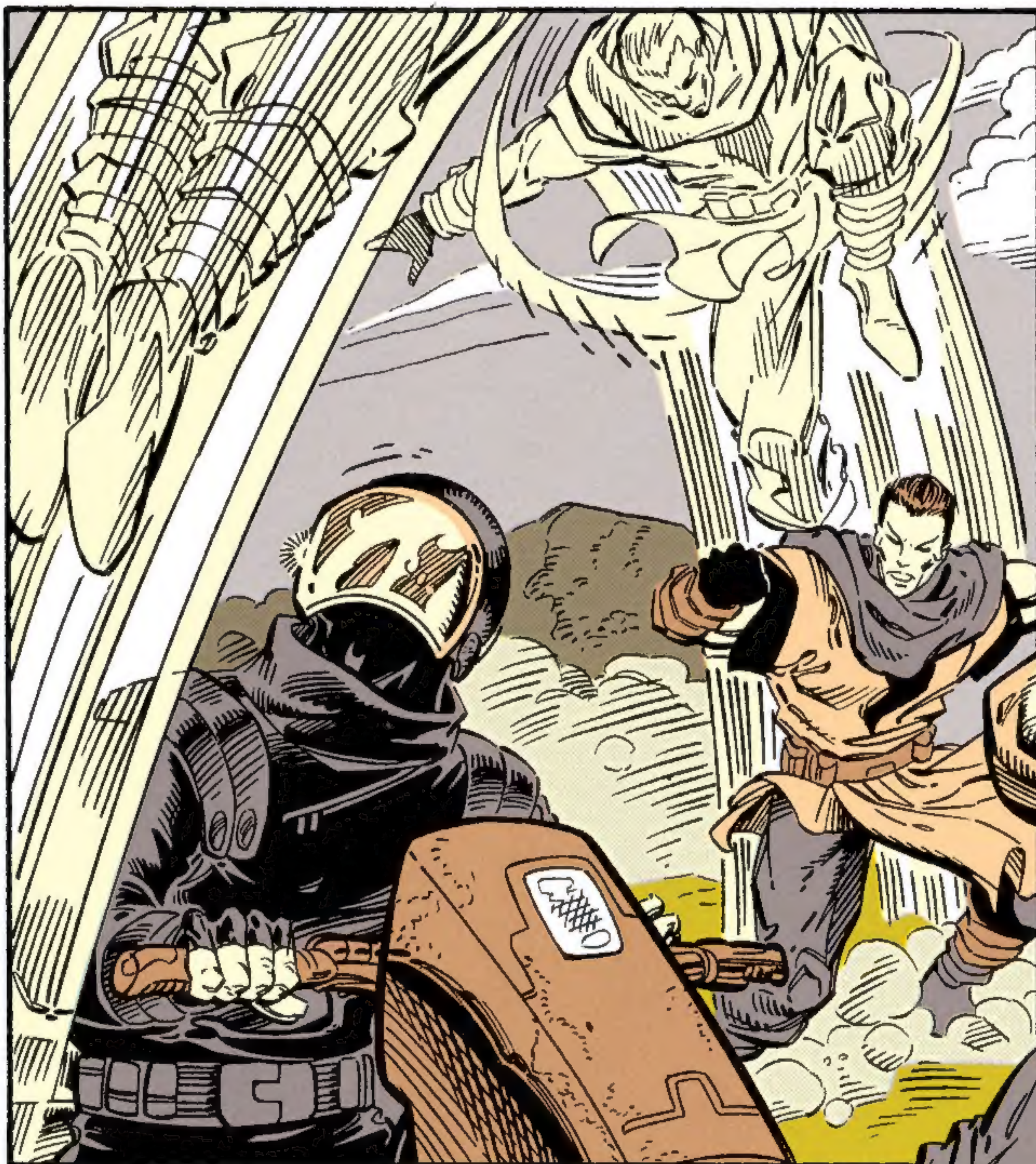
--BY THE DEMONS OF HIS PAST.

OPEN YOUR EYES, XI'AN!

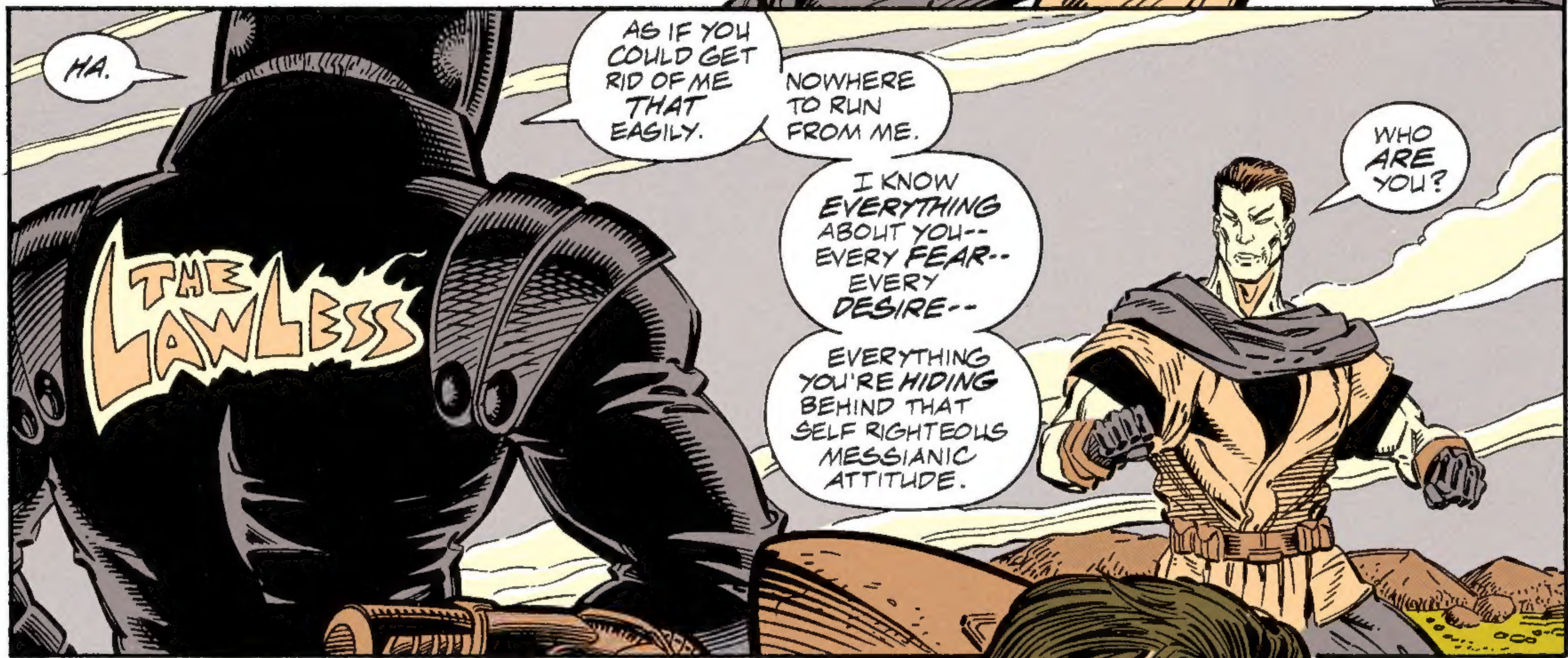
YOU'LL FIND NO PEACE IN MEDITATION.

SCREECH

VROOOOOOOM



YOU DO NOT BELONG HERE, RIDER! LEAVE!



HA.

AS IF YOU COULD GET RID OF ME THAT EASILY.

NOWHERE TO RUN FROM ME.

I KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU-- EVERY FEAR-- EVERY DESIRE--

EVERYTHING YOU'RE HIDING BEHIND THAT SELF-RIGHTEOUS MESSIANIC ATTITUDE.

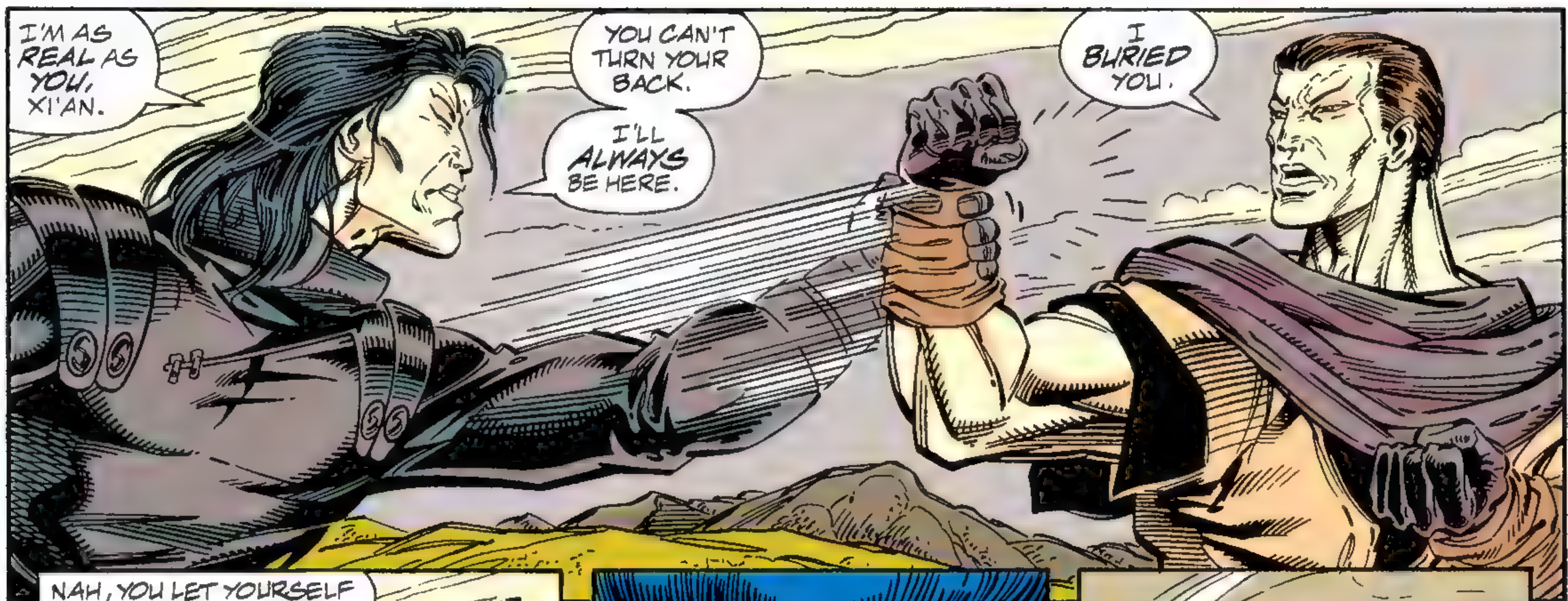
WHO ARE YOU?



YOU KNOW.



YOU'RE A GHOST.



I'M AS
REAL AS
YOU,
XI'AN.

YOU CAN'T
TURN YOUR
BACK.

I'LL
ALWAYS
BE HERE.

I
BURIED
YOU.

NAH, YOU LET YOURSELF
BELIEVE YOU DID.

YOUR X-MEN DON'T
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT THEIR
LEADER.

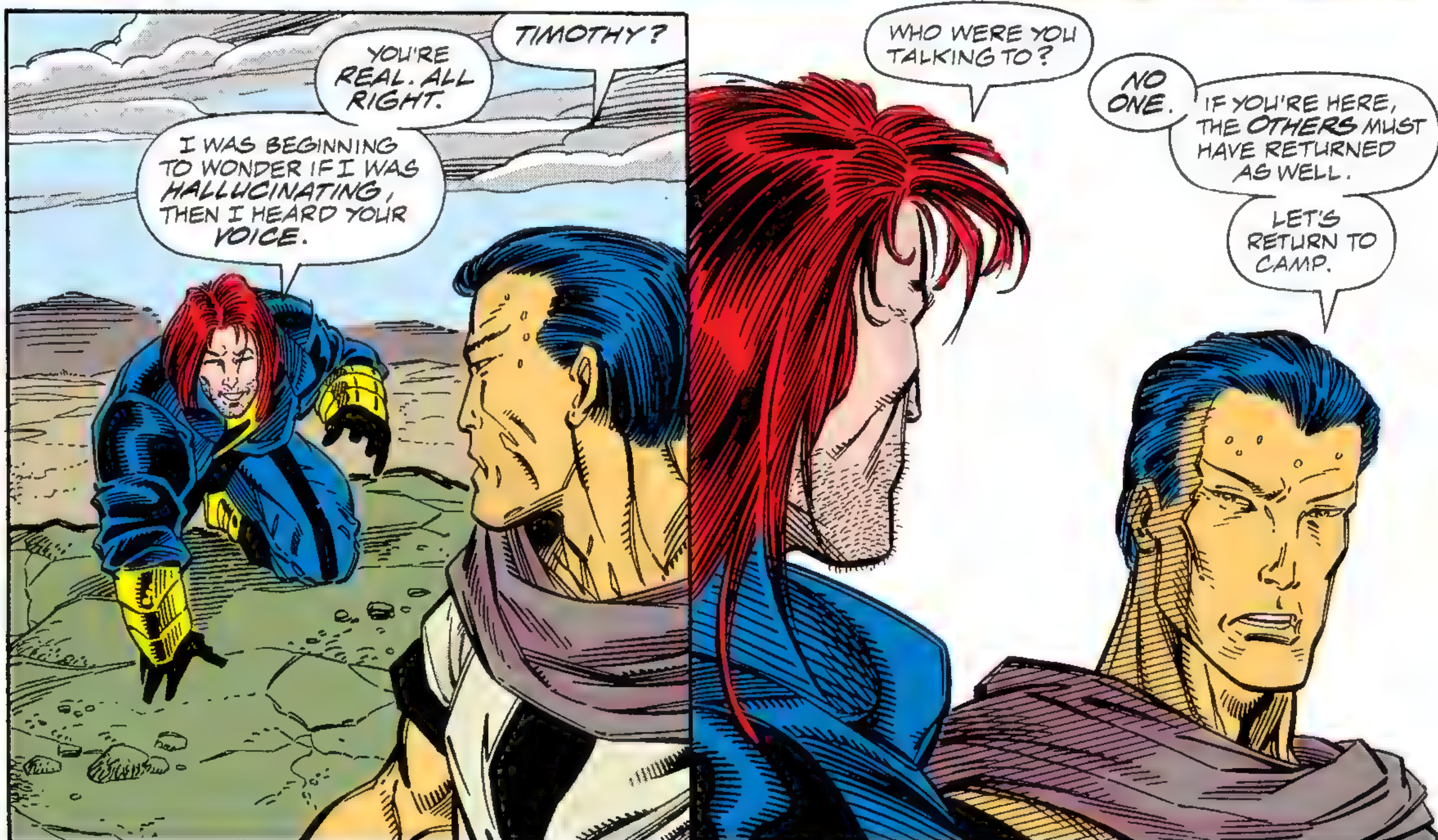
WHAT DO YOU
THINK WILL
HAPPEN WHEN
THEY FIND
OUT?



GO
AWAY.



XI'AN!



YOU'RE
REAL. ALL
RIGHT.

TIMOTHY?

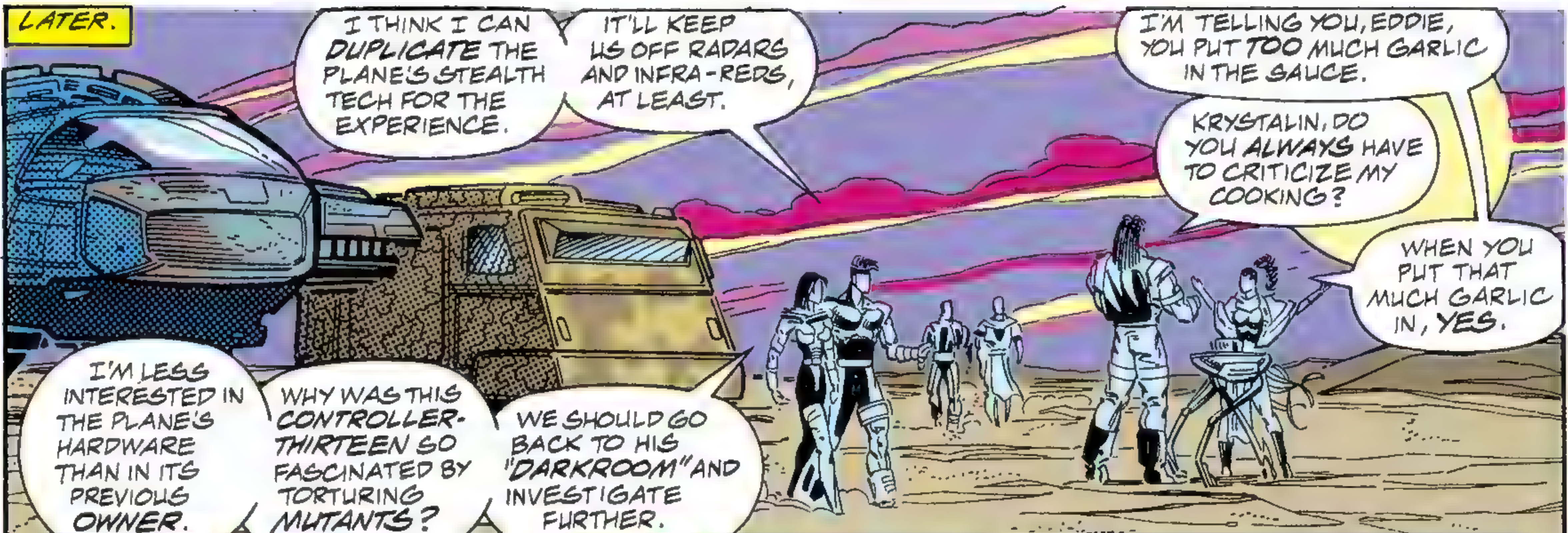
I WAS BEGINNING
TO WONDER IF I WAS
HALLUCINATING,
THEN I HEARD YOUR
VOICE.

WHO WERE YOU
TALKING TO?

NO
ONE.

IF YOU'RE HERE,
THE OTHERS MUST
HAVE RETURNED
AS WELL.

LET'S
RETURN TO
CAMP.





YOU'RE HAVING THOSE VISIONS AGAIN.

I CAN TELL.

NOW IS NOT THE TIME, SHAKTI.



BROTHERS AND SISTERS, I APOLOGIZE--

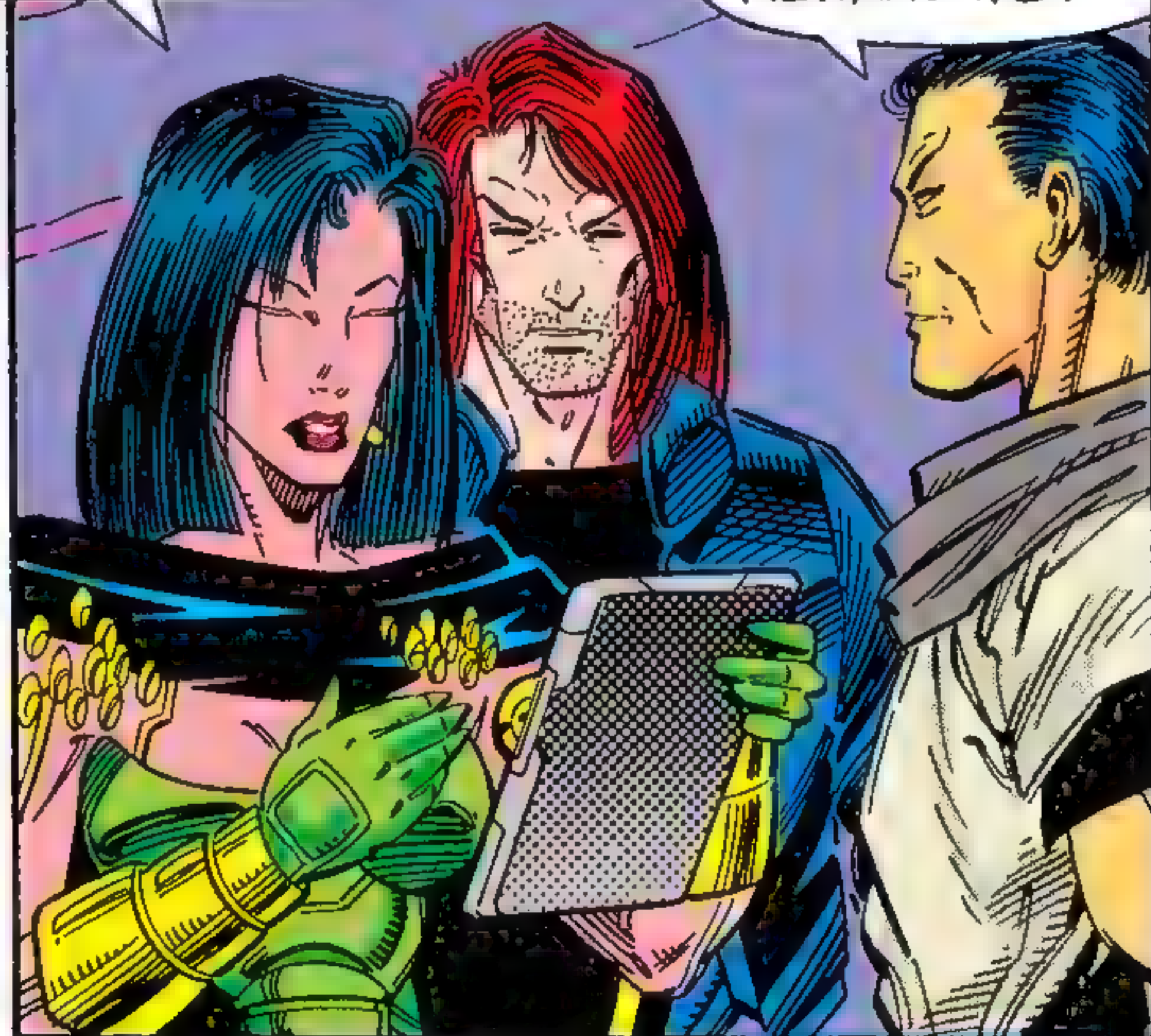
--WE ARE SO CLOSE TO SO MUCH--AND I NEED YOU WITH ME MORE THAN EVER.

WHILE THE THREE OF YOU WERE IN NEW YORK, WE INTERCEPTED A PIRATE TRANSMISSION JAMMING SYNTHIA'S COM-FREQUENCIES.

VIDTOONS I HOPE.

NO COMPUTER ANIMATED ANIMAL VIOLENCE. SOMETHING MORE REWARDING.

SHOW THEM THE DISC, SHAKTI.

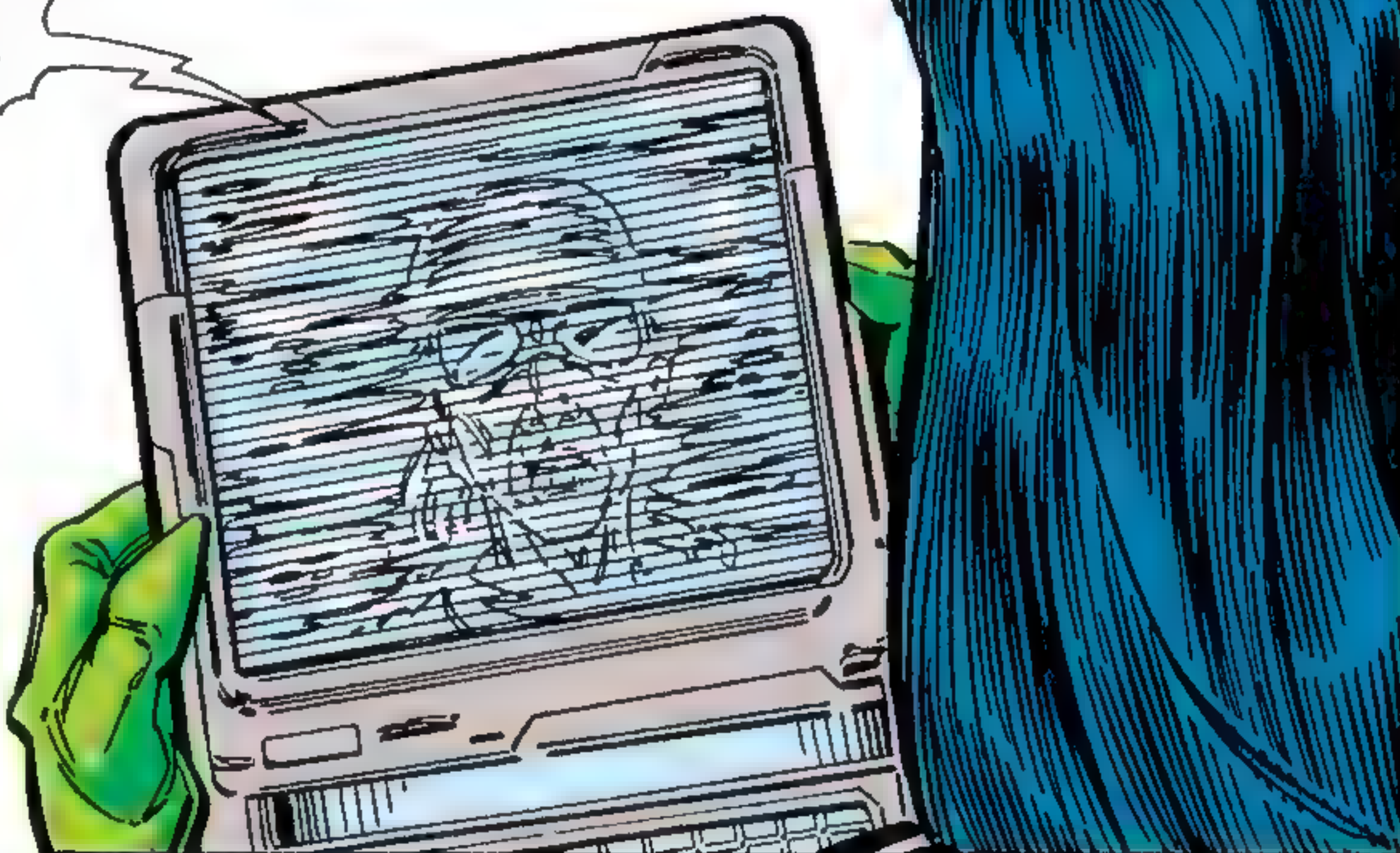


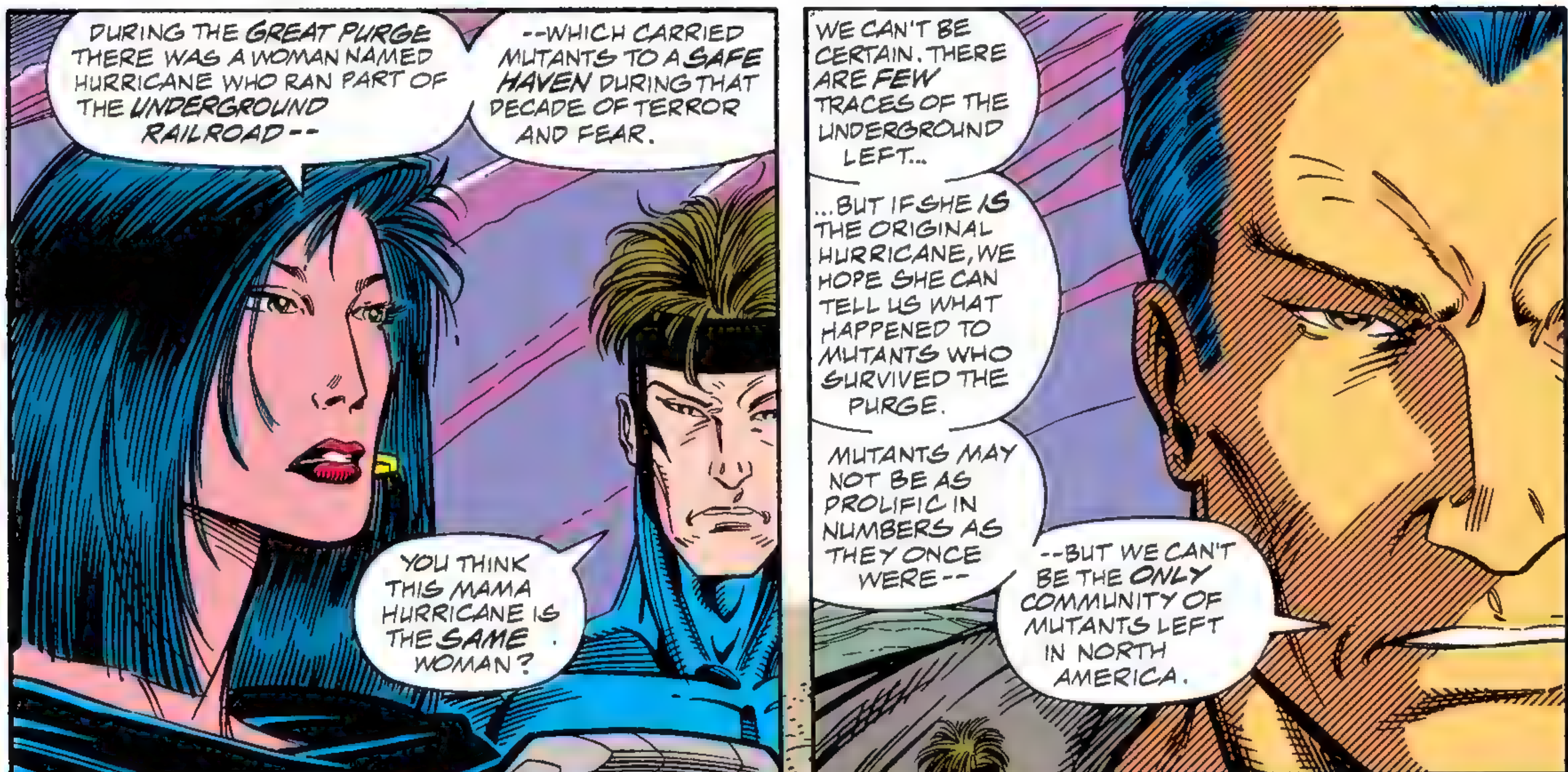
LISTEN UP, BOYS AND GIRLS, MAMA HURRICANE'S HERE TO DROP SOME HARD SCIENCE--

DON'T BELIEVE THE MINDROT YOUR CORPORATE BOSSES TRY TO PASS AS THE TRUTH--

IF YOU WANT CONTROL OF YOUR OWN LIVES, YOU'VE GOT TO QUESTION AUTHORITY.

THIS HAS BEEN A PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT.





DURING THE **GREAT PURGE** THERE WAS A WOMAN NAMED **HURRICANE** WHO RAN PART OF THE **UNDERGROUND RAILROAD** --

--WHICH CARRIED **MUTANTS** TO A **SAFE HAVEN** DURING THAT DECADE OF TERROR AND FEAR.

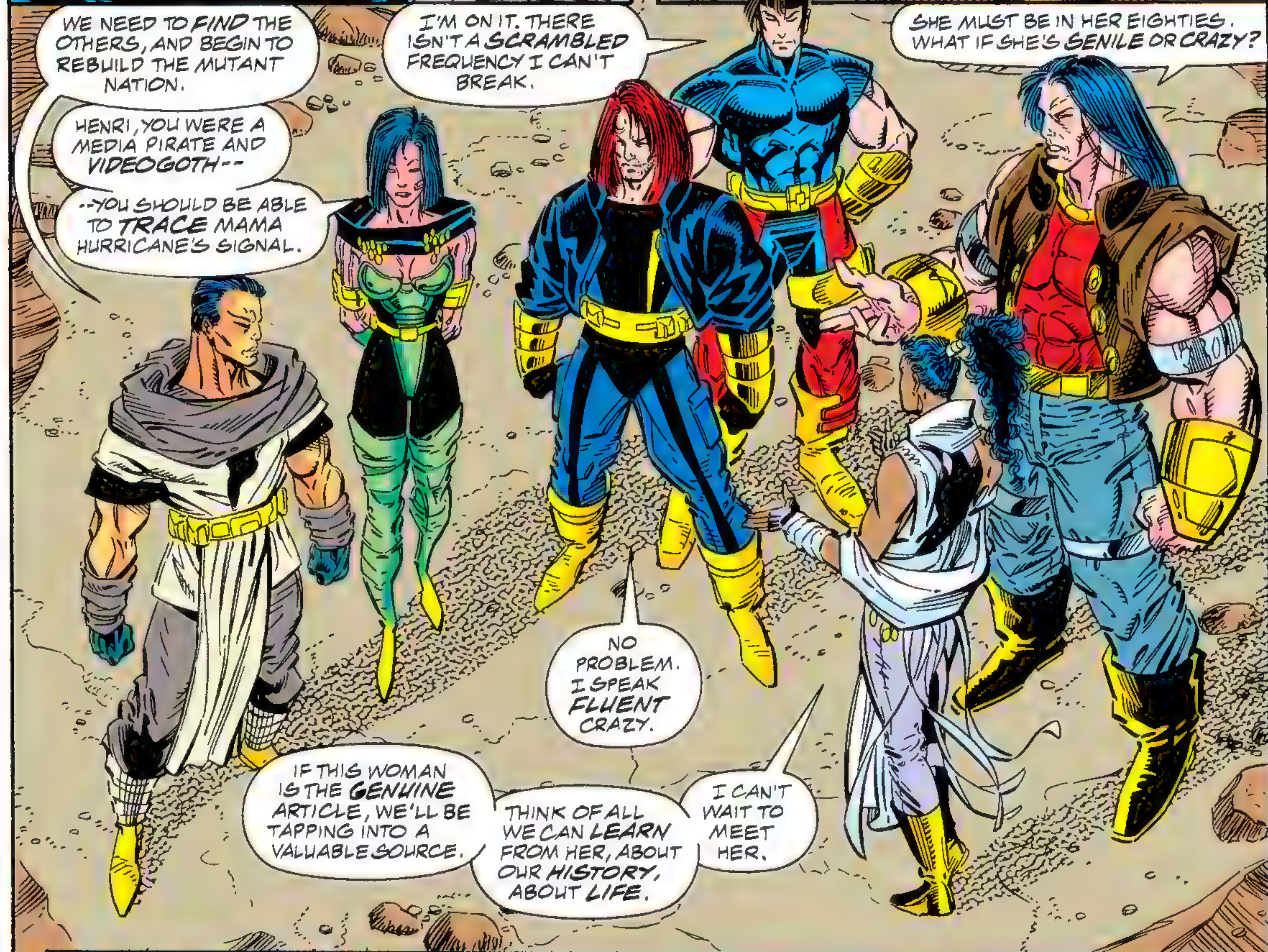
WE CAN'T BE CERTAIN. THERE ARE **FEW** TRACES OF THE **UNDERGROUND** LEFT...

...BUT IF SHE IS THE ORIGINAL **HURRICANE**, WE HOPE SHE CAN TELL US WHAT HAPPENED TO **MUTANTS** WHO SURVIVED THE **PURGE**.

MUTANTS MAY NOT BE AS **PROLIFIC** IN NUMBERS AS THEY ONCE WERE --

--BUT WE CAN'T BE THE **ONLY** COMMUNITY OF **MUTANTS** LEFT IN NORTH AMERICA.

YOU THINK THIS **MAMA HURRICANE** IS THE **SAME** WOMAN?



WE NEED TO **FIND** THE OTHERS, AND BEGIN TO **REBUILD** THE **MUTANT NATION**.

HENRI, YOU WERE A **MEDIA PIRATE** AND **VIDEOGOTH** --

--YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO **TRACE** **MAMA HURRICANE'S** SIGNAL.

I'M ON IT. THERE ISN'T A **SCRAMBLED** FREQUENCY I CAN'T **BREAK**.

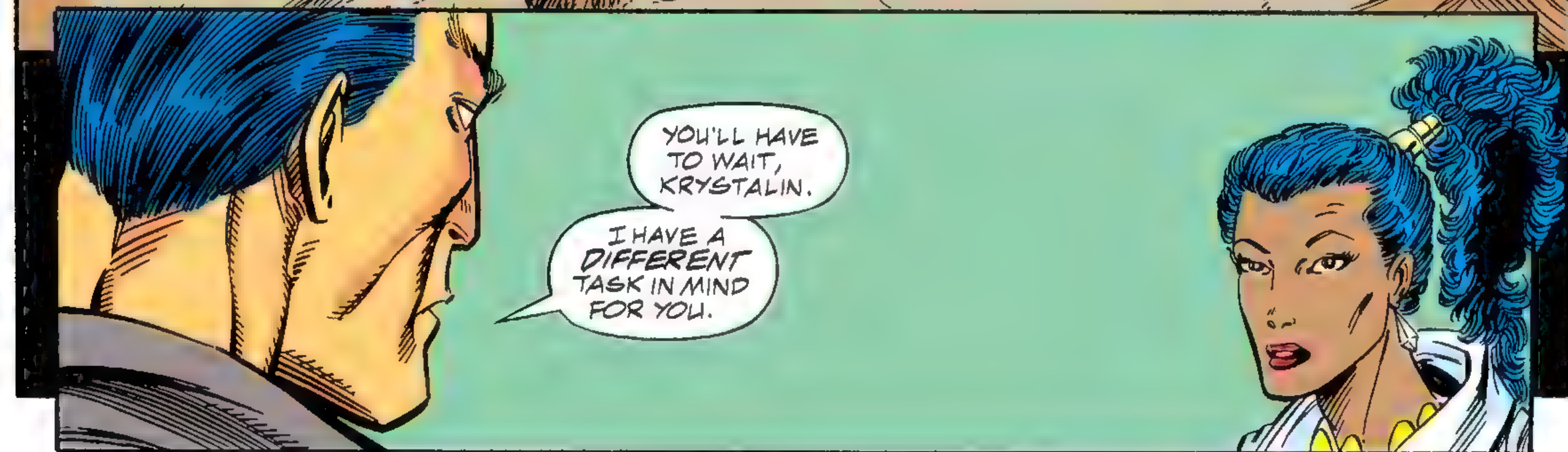
SHE MUST BE IN HER **EIGHTIES**. WHAT IF SHE'S **SENILE** OR **CRAZY**?

NO PROBLEM. I SPEAK **FLUENT CRAZY**.

IF THIS WOMAN IS THE **GENUINE** ARTICLE, WE'LL BE **TAPPING** INTO A **VALUABLE SOURCE**.

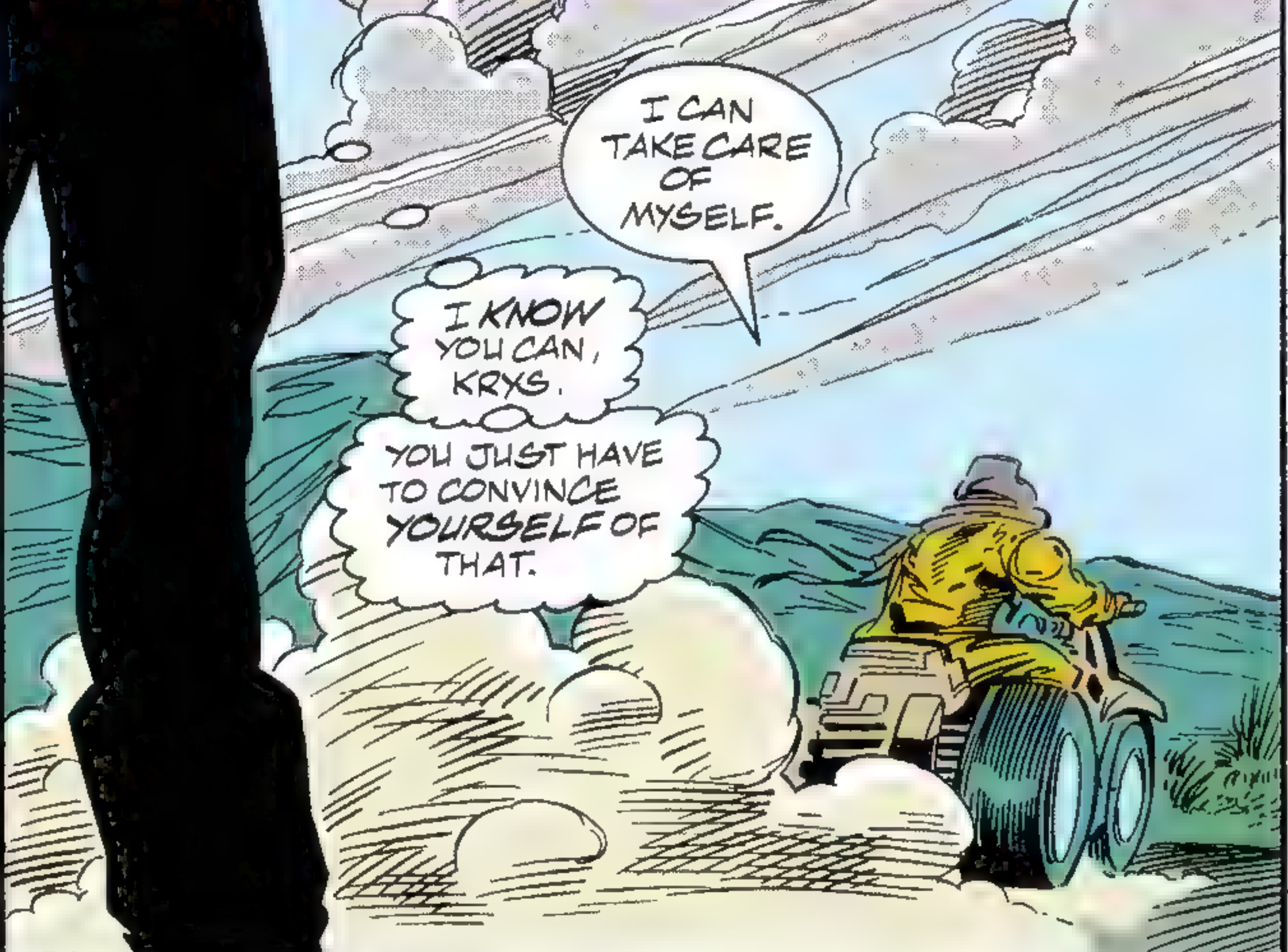
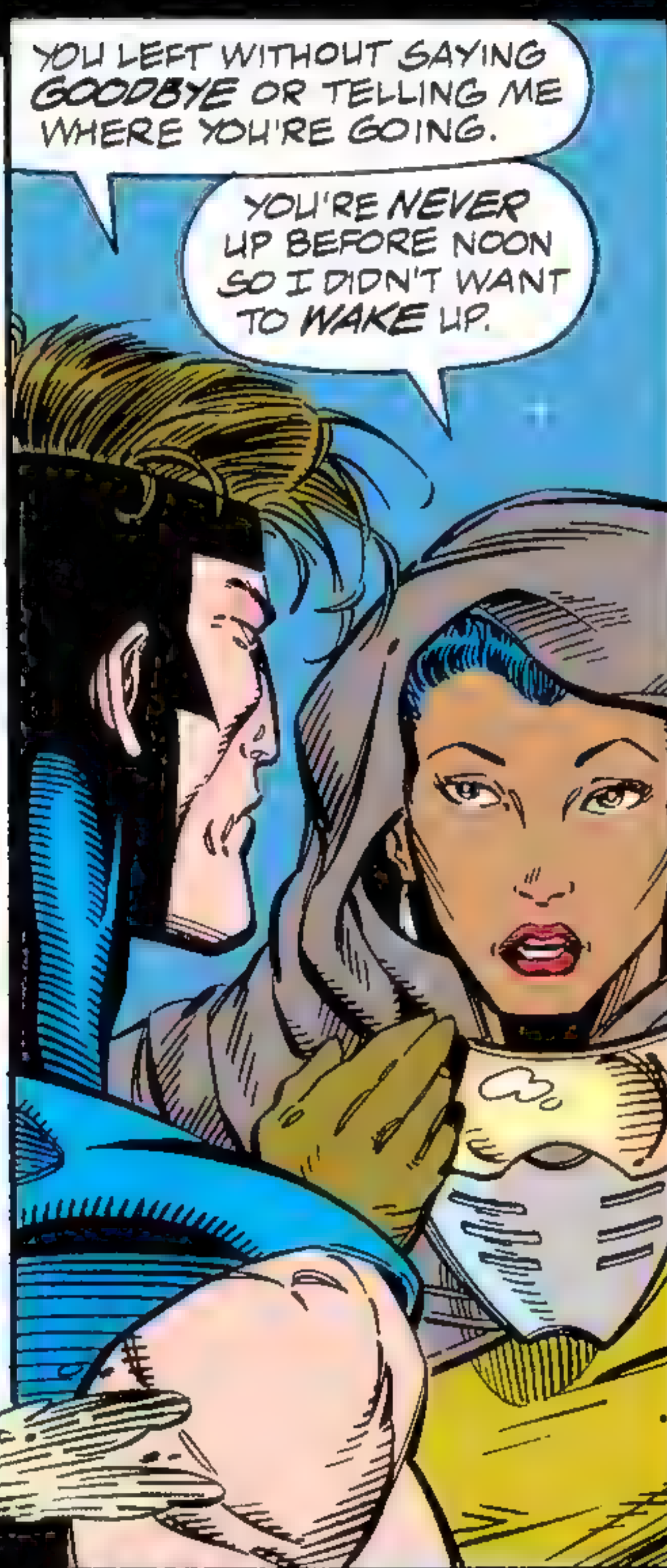
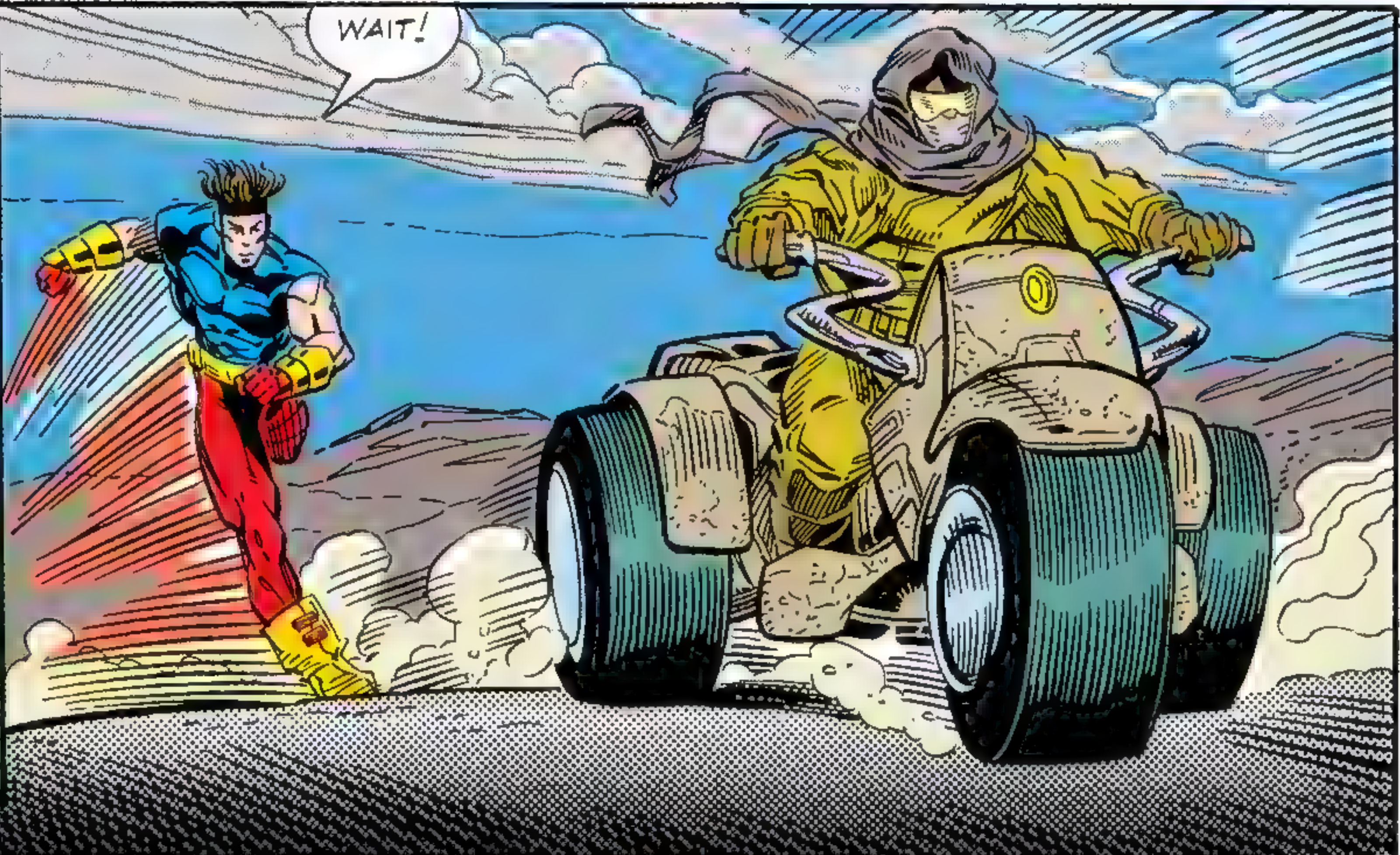
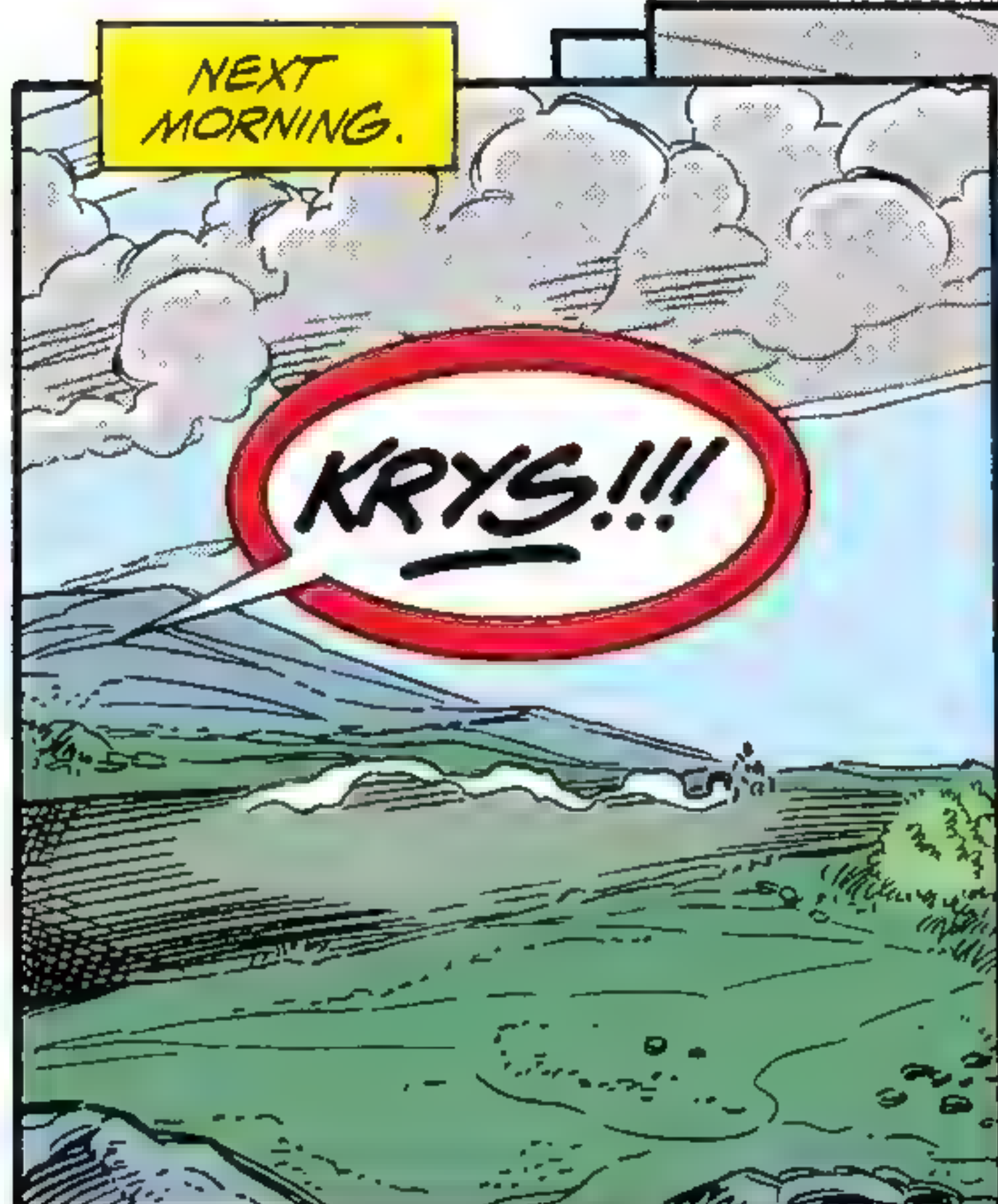
THINK OF ALL WE CAN **LEARN** FROM HER, ABOUT OUR **HISTORY**, ABOUT **LIFE**.

I CAN'T WAIT TO **MEET** HER.



YOU'LL HAVE TO **WAIT**, **KRYSTALIN**.

I HAVE A **DIFFERENT** TASK IN MIND FOR YOU.



A comic book illustration of a desert town. In the center, a military vehicle with a camouflage pattern is parked on a dirt road. To the left, a building with a sign that says "HOTEL" is visible. To the right, there are more buildings and a tall, thin structure. A ghostly figure is visible in the background. The scene is set in a desert environment with mountains in the distance.

LATER, THE EXPERIENCE
DETOURS ONTO THE
MAIN STREET OF IRON
HORSE, ARIZONA--

--FOLLOWING BROKEN
ASPHALT TO THE
SKELETAL REMAINS
OF AN AMERICAN
DREAM.

WE'RE NOT
GOING TO FIND
ANYTHING HERE
EXCEPT
GHOSTS--

--AND I WAS
HOPING FOR A

TIMOTHY, I'D
LIKE TO RUN

YOUR BEHAVIOR
HAS BEEN

A comic book illustration of a desert town. In the center, a military vehicle with a camouflage pattern is parked on a dirt road. To the left, a building with a sign that reads "HOTEL" is visible. To the right, a tall, thin structure resembling a ghostly figure stands. The sky is blue with some clouds. There are three yellow text boxes and one speech bubble. The first yellow box at the top left says "LATER, THE EXPERIENCE DETOURS ONTO THE MAIN STREET OF IRON HORSE, ARIZONA--". The second yellow box below it says "--FOLLOWING BROKEN ASPHALT TO THE SKELETAL REMAINS OF AN AMERICAN DREAM.". The speech bubble from the vehicle says "WE'RE NOT GOING TO FIND ANYTHING HERE EXCEPT GHOSTS--". At the bottom, there are three separate text boxes: the left one says "--AND I WAS HOPING FOR A", the middle one says "TIMOTHY, I'D LIKE TO RUN", and the right one says "YOUR BEHAVIOR HAS BEEN".

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HAS BEEN

--AND I WAS HOPING FOR A ROCKIN' NIGHT LIFE.

TIMOTHY, I'D LIKE TO RUN SOME TESTS ON YOU.

YOUR BEHAVIOR HAS BEEN MARKEDLY DIFFERENT SINCE YOUR RETURN FROM NEW YORK.

THIS MUST BE THE KIND OF SMALL TOWN MY GRANDPARENTS GREW UP IN--

--BEFORE THE CIVIL WARS SPLIT THE OLD UNITED STATES.

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--BEFORE THE CIVIL WARS SPLIT THE OLD UNITED STATES.

HATE TO INTERRUPT
YOUR STROLL DOWN
MEMORY LANE,
EDDIE--

--BUT I'VE PINPOINTED
MAMA HURRICANE'S
TRANSMISSION TO
WITHIN A KILOMETER
OF THE VAN.

CAN'T BE MORE
SPECIFIC. THE
DISTORTION BOUNCE
ON HER SIGNAL'S
TOO--

YOU
OKAY,
SHAKTI'?

HATE TO INTERRUPT
YOUR STROLL DOWN
MEMORY LANE,
EDDIE--

--BUT I'VE PINPOINTED
MAMA HURRICANE'S
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ON HER SIGNAL'S
TOO--

YOU
OKAY,
SHAKTI'?

WAKE
XI'AN!

WE'VE
FOUND MORE
THAN MAMA
HURRICANE
HERE--

I SENSE THE
UNMISTAKABLE
PRESENCE OF
ANOTHER
MUTANT
NEARBY--

WAKE
XI'AN!

WE'VE
FOUND MORE
THAN MAMA
HURRICANE
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WAKE
XI'AN!

WE'VE
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THAN MAMA
HURRICANE
HERE--

I SENSE THE
UNMISTAKABLE
PRESENCE OF
ANOTHER
MUTANT
NEARBY--

IS IT POSSIBLE
THAT HURRICANE
IS THE MUT--

WHAT
WAS
THAT?!?

WHOOOOOOOSH

A
TWISTER!

CAN'T BE.
THERE WERE
NO WARNING
SIGNS--

HOLD
STEADY--

NO USE!
WE'RE
GOING--

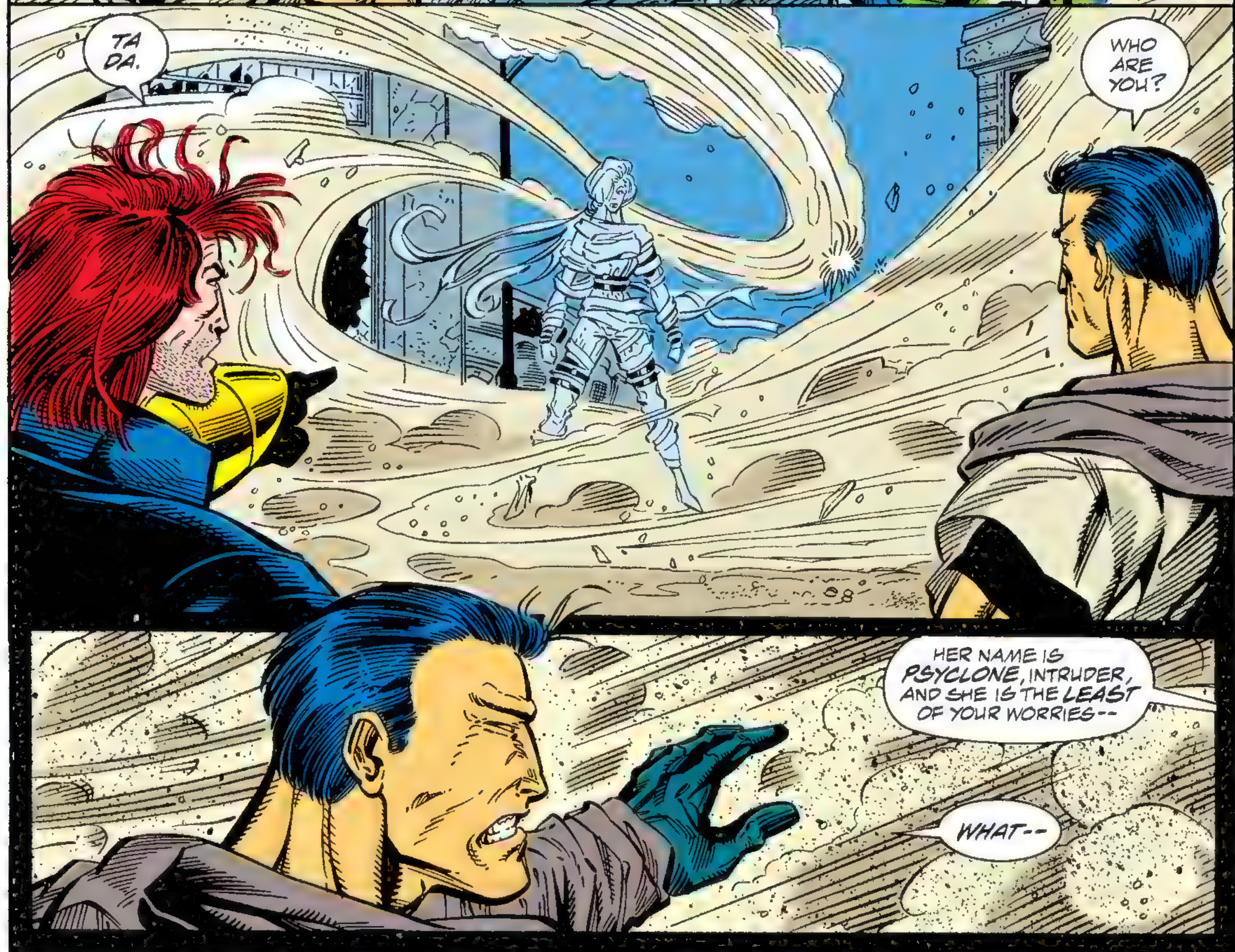
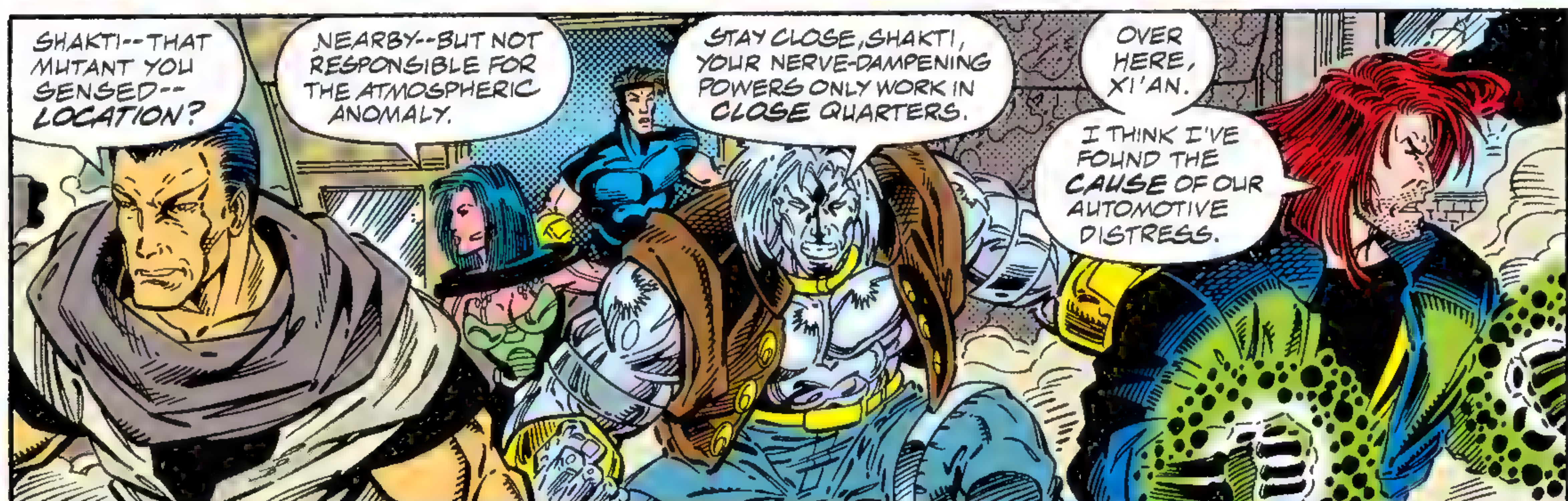
HANG
ON!

WHUMP

EVERYONE
IN ONE
PIECE?

IT
APPEARS
SO.

IF I DIDN'T
KNOW BETTER,
I'D SWEAR THAT
TWISTER HAD A
PERSONAL
AGENDA.



WE ARE THE
FREAKSHOW!

DEGENS ALL,
THE DISCARDS
AND DREGS OF
GENETIC
ENGINEERING--

--WHO LONGED FOR
SPACES MORE OPEN
AND INVITING THAN
THE STERILE AND
HARSH CONFINES
OF BIGSHOP
LABORATORIES.

WE'VE
ADOPTED
THIS OLD
TOWN.

--AND YOU
ARE NOT
WELCOME
HERE.



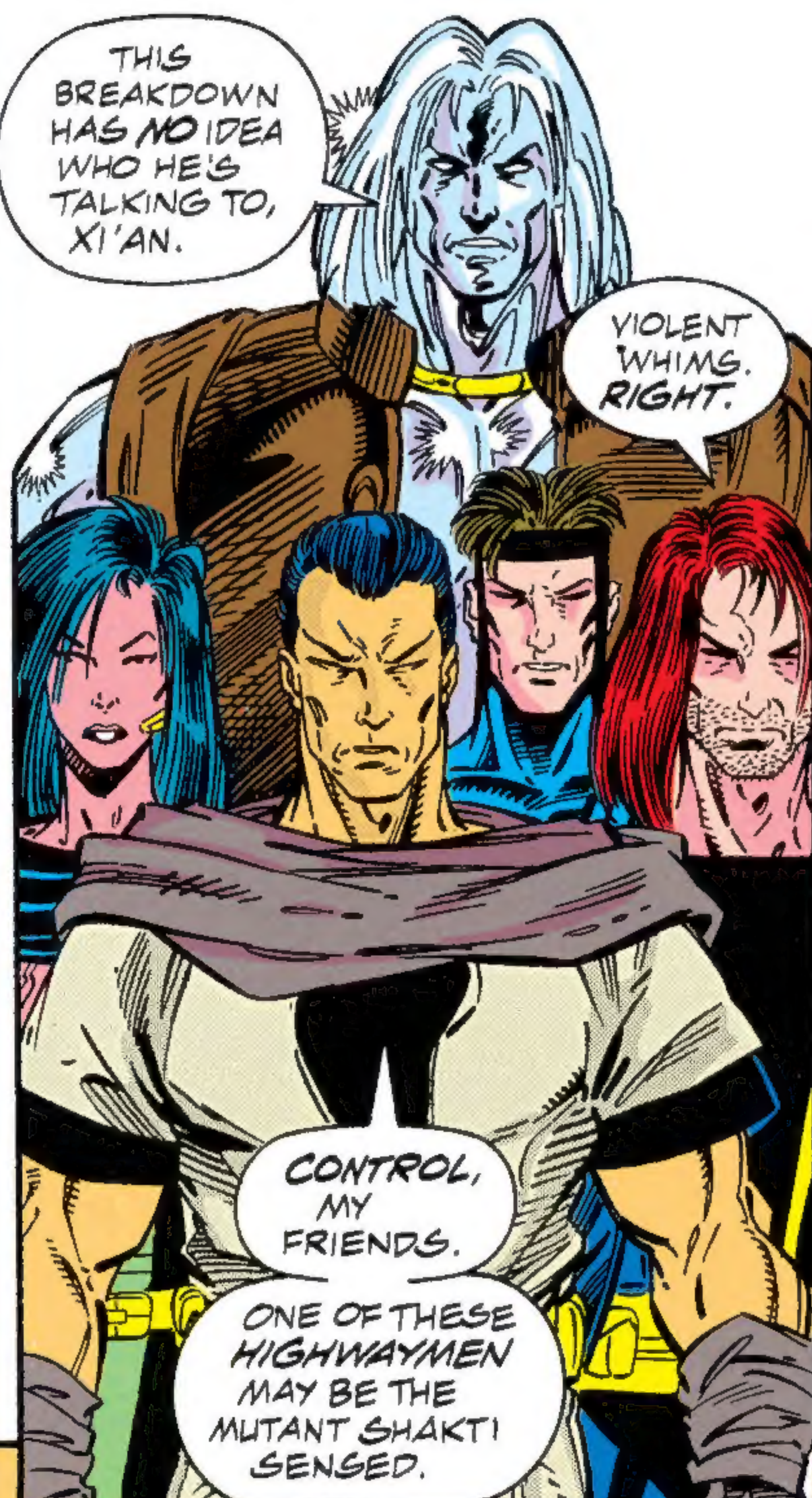
DOMINIC
THINKS YOU
BETTER GO
HOME NOW!
GO HOME!



THE DOCTORS NAMED ME **BREAKDOWN** AND TOLD ME I INDULGE MY VIOLENT WHIMS TOO OFTEN--

--SO BE THANKFUL I CHOOSE TO **RESTRAIN** MYSELF TODAY.

YOU MAY **LEAVE** NOW. ON **FOOT**. ALL WE WANT IS YOUR **VEHICLE**.

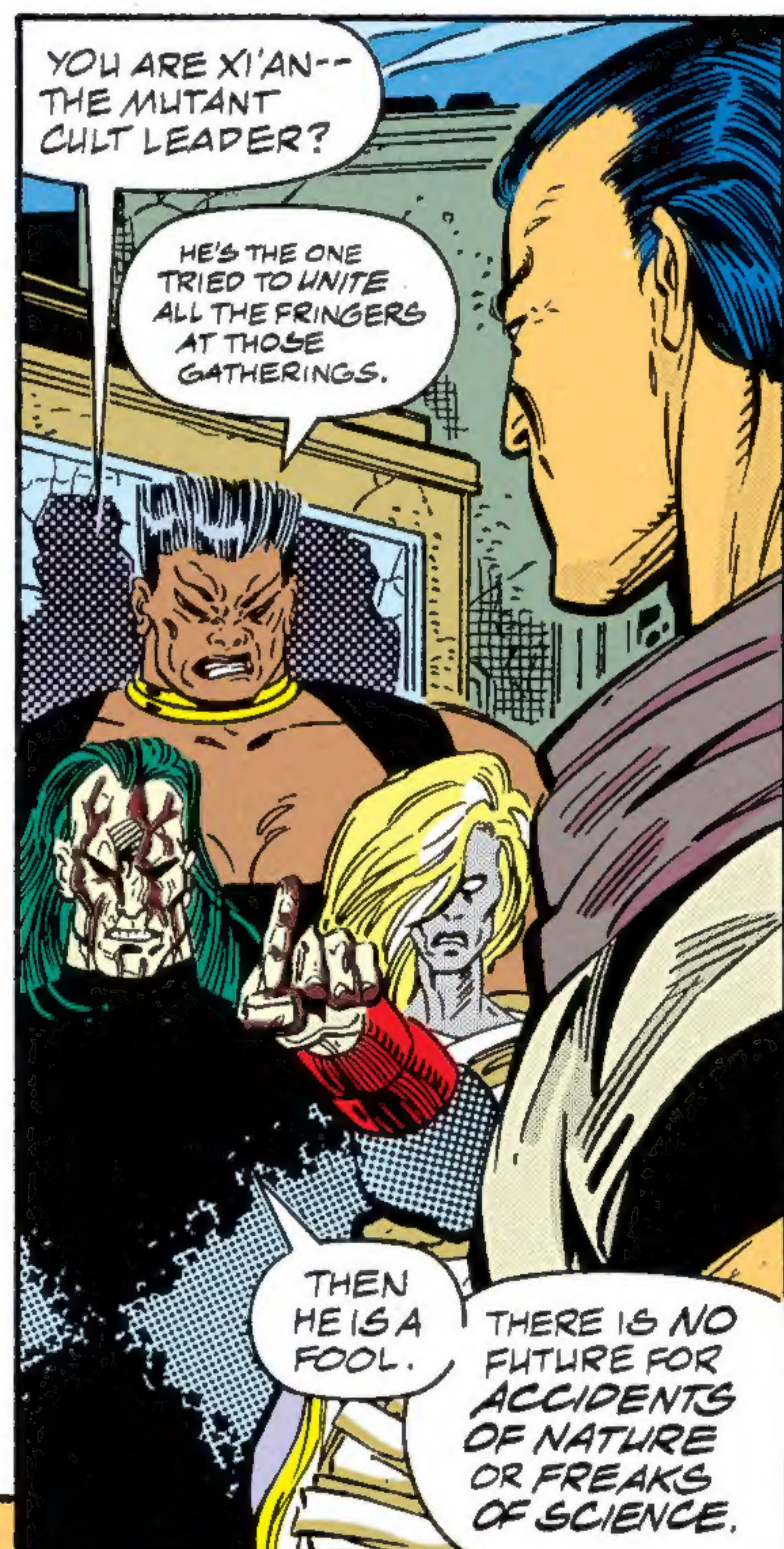


THIS **BREAKDOWN** HAS **NO** IDEA WHO HE'S TALKING TO, **XI'AN**.

VIOLENT WHIMS. **RIGHT**.

CONTROL, MY FRIENDS.

ONE OF THESE **HIGHWAYMEN** MAY BE THE **MUTANT SHAKTI** SENSED.

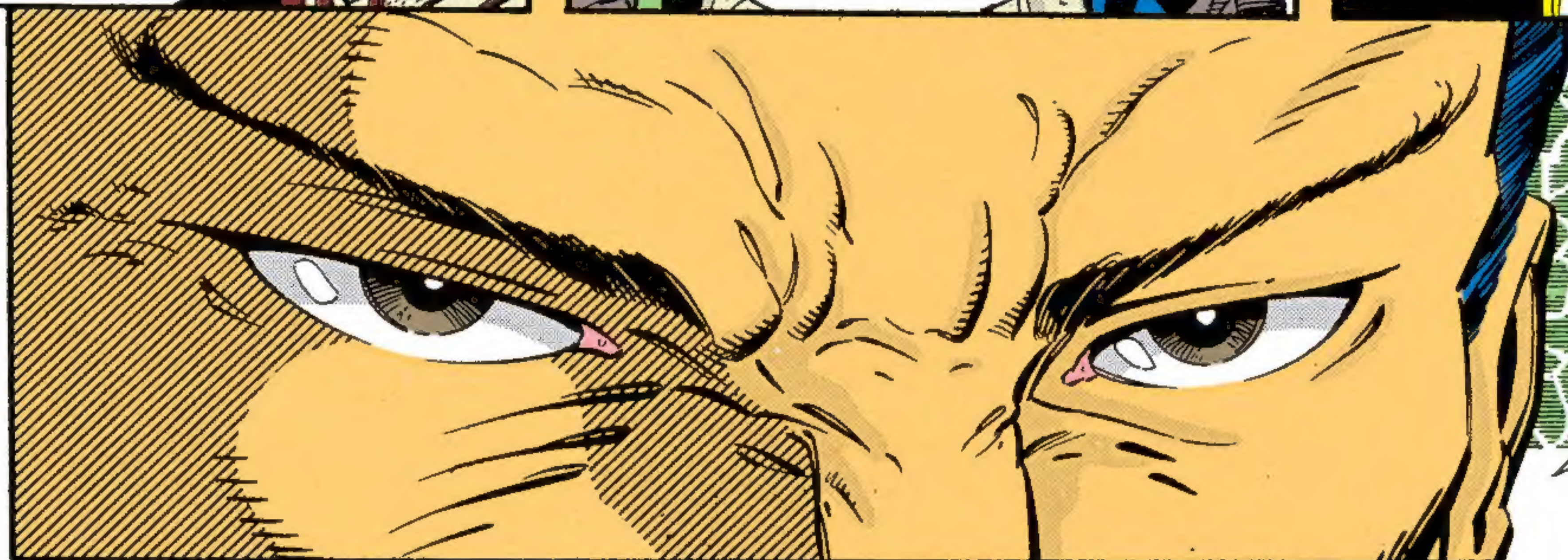


YOU ARE **XI'AN**-- THE **MUTANT CULT** LEADER?

HE'S THE ONE TRIED TO **UNITE** ALL THE **FRINGERS** AT THOSE **GATHERINGS**.

THEN HE IS A **FOOL**.

THERE IS NO **FUTURE** FOR **ACCIDENTS** OF **NATURE** OR **FREAKS** OF **SCIENCE**.



I HAVE NO INTEREST IN **ARGUING** WITH YOU, **BREAKDOWN**.

WE'RE **SEARCHING** FOR A **WOMAN** NAMED **HURRICANE**. DO YOU **KNOW** HER?

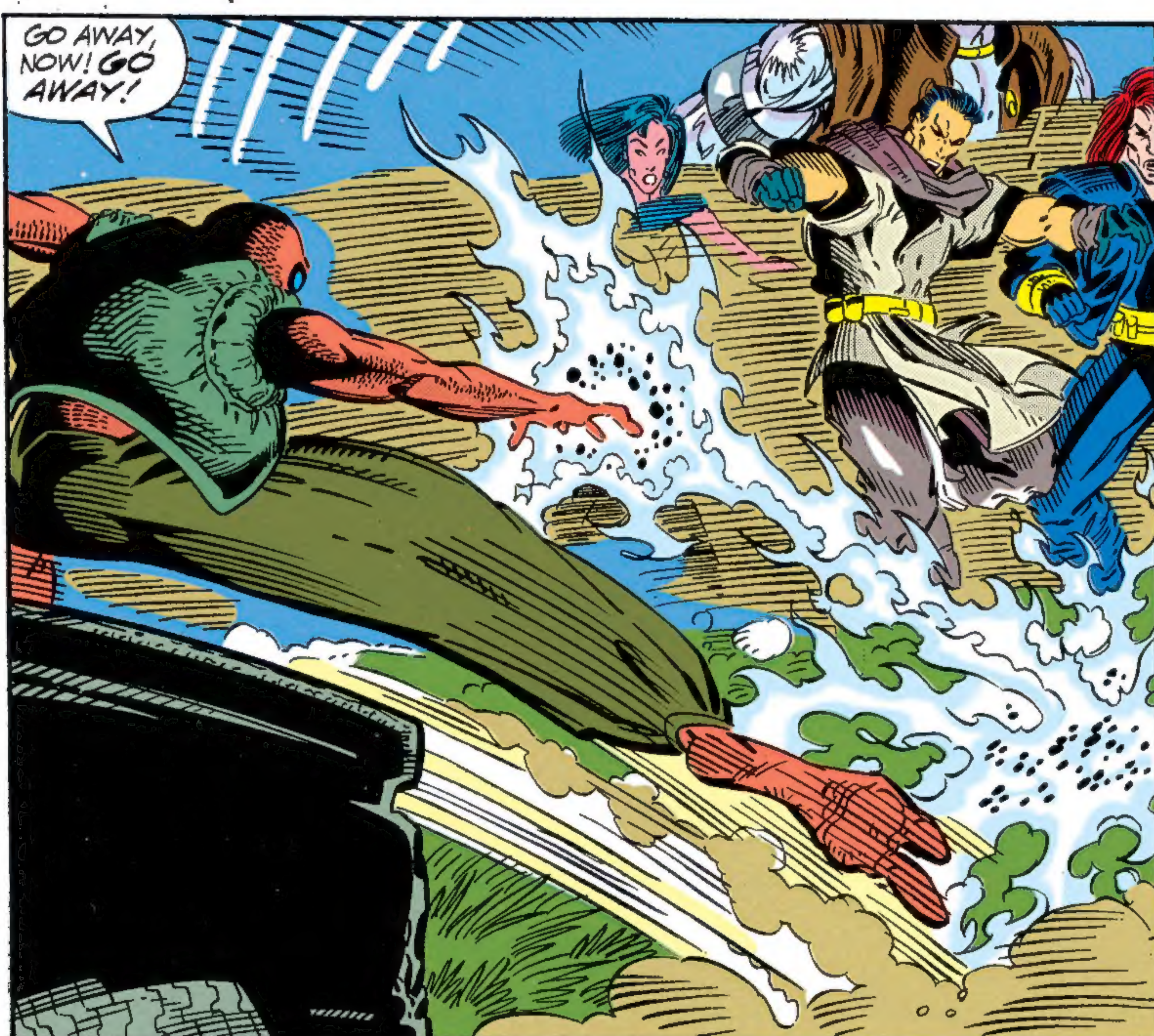


THEY'RE AFTER **MAMA**, **BREAKDOWN**! THEY'RE AFTER **MAMA**!

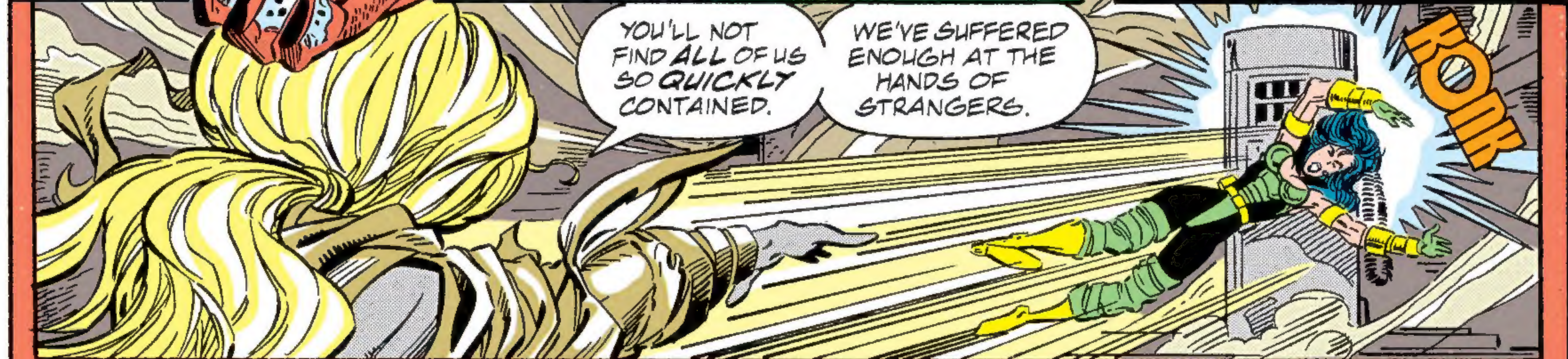
TOO **BAD**, **MUTANTS**...

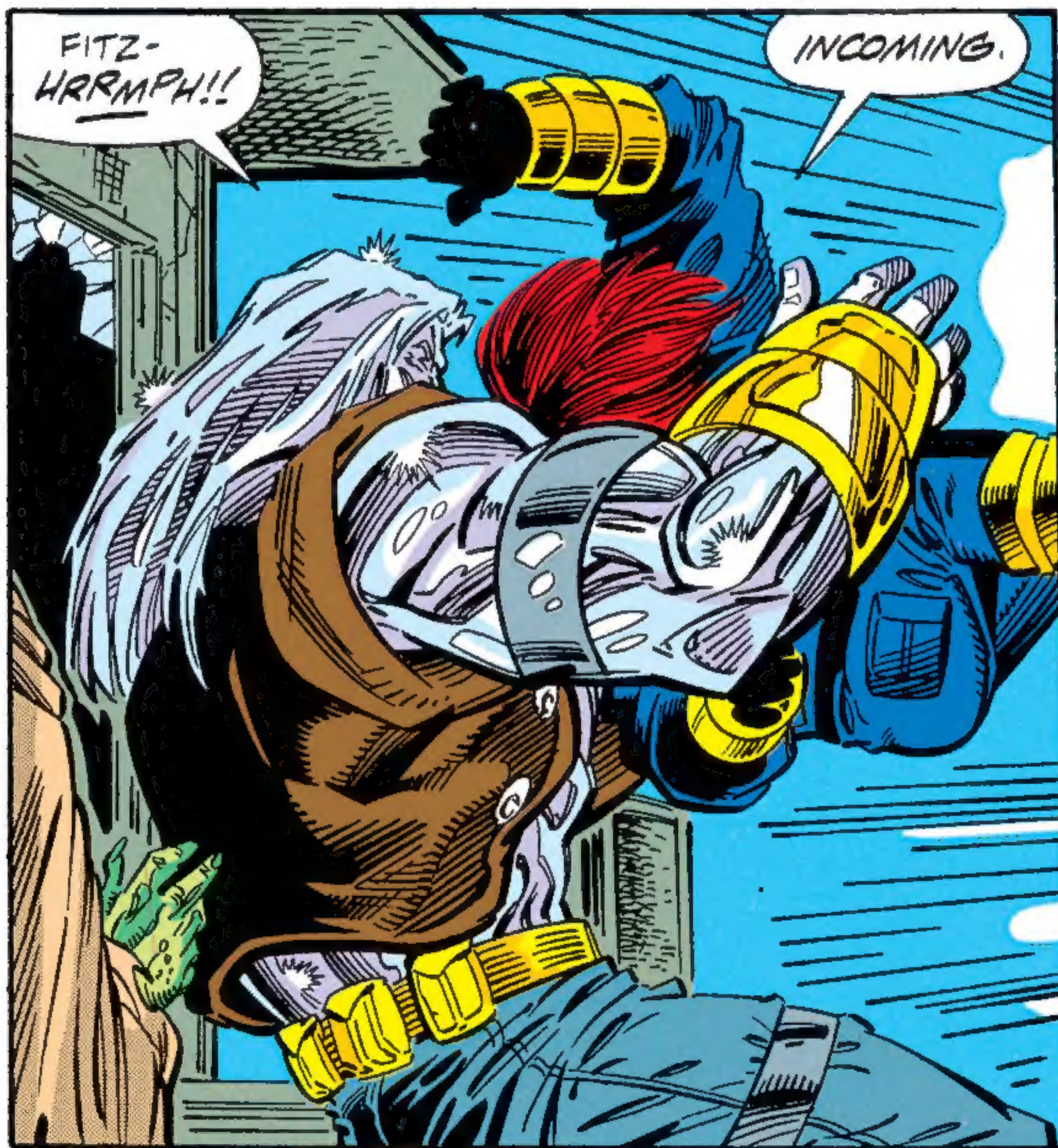
YOU COULD HAVE **WALKED** AWAY.

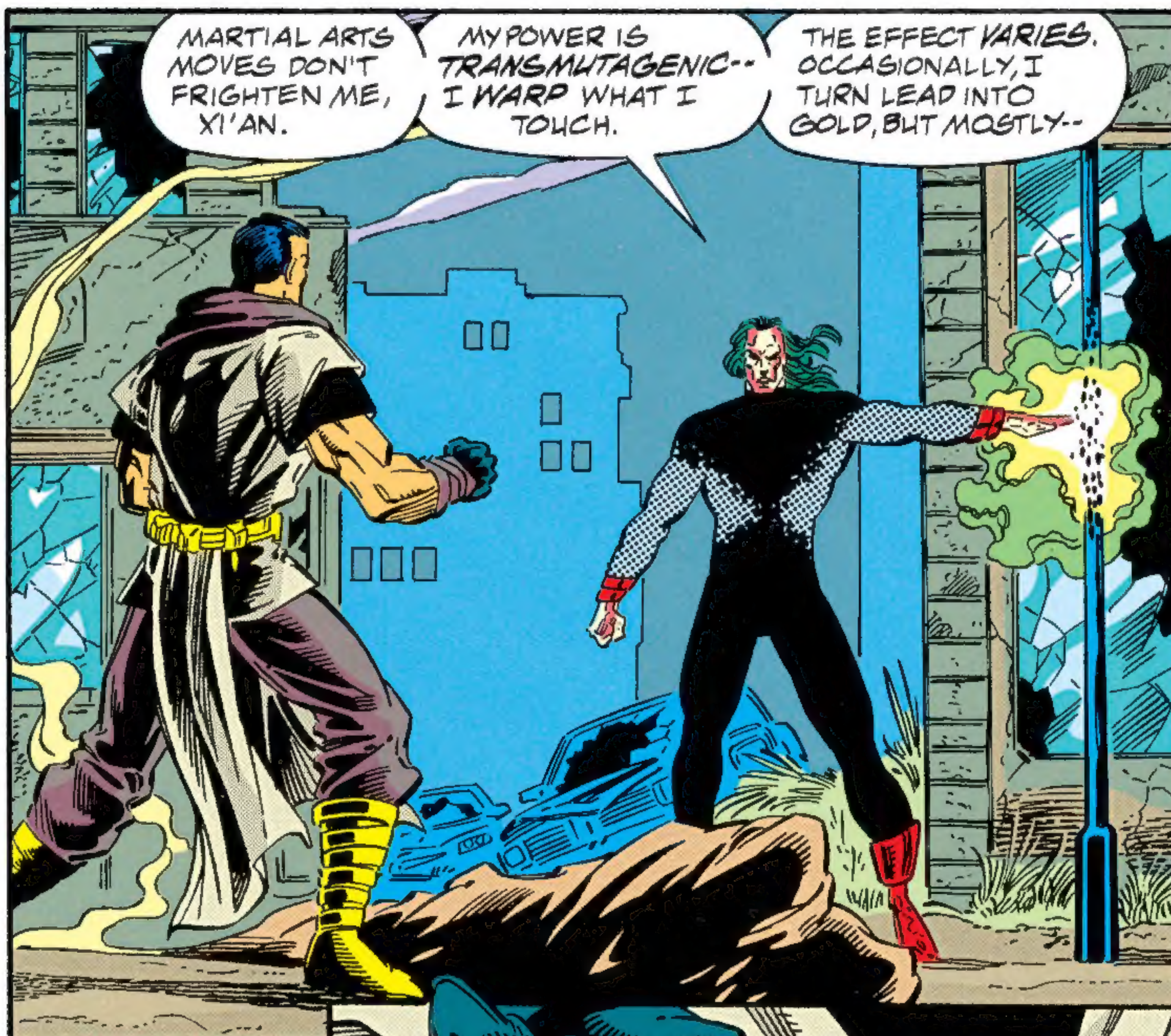
DOMINIC.



GO AWAY, NOW! GO AWAY!







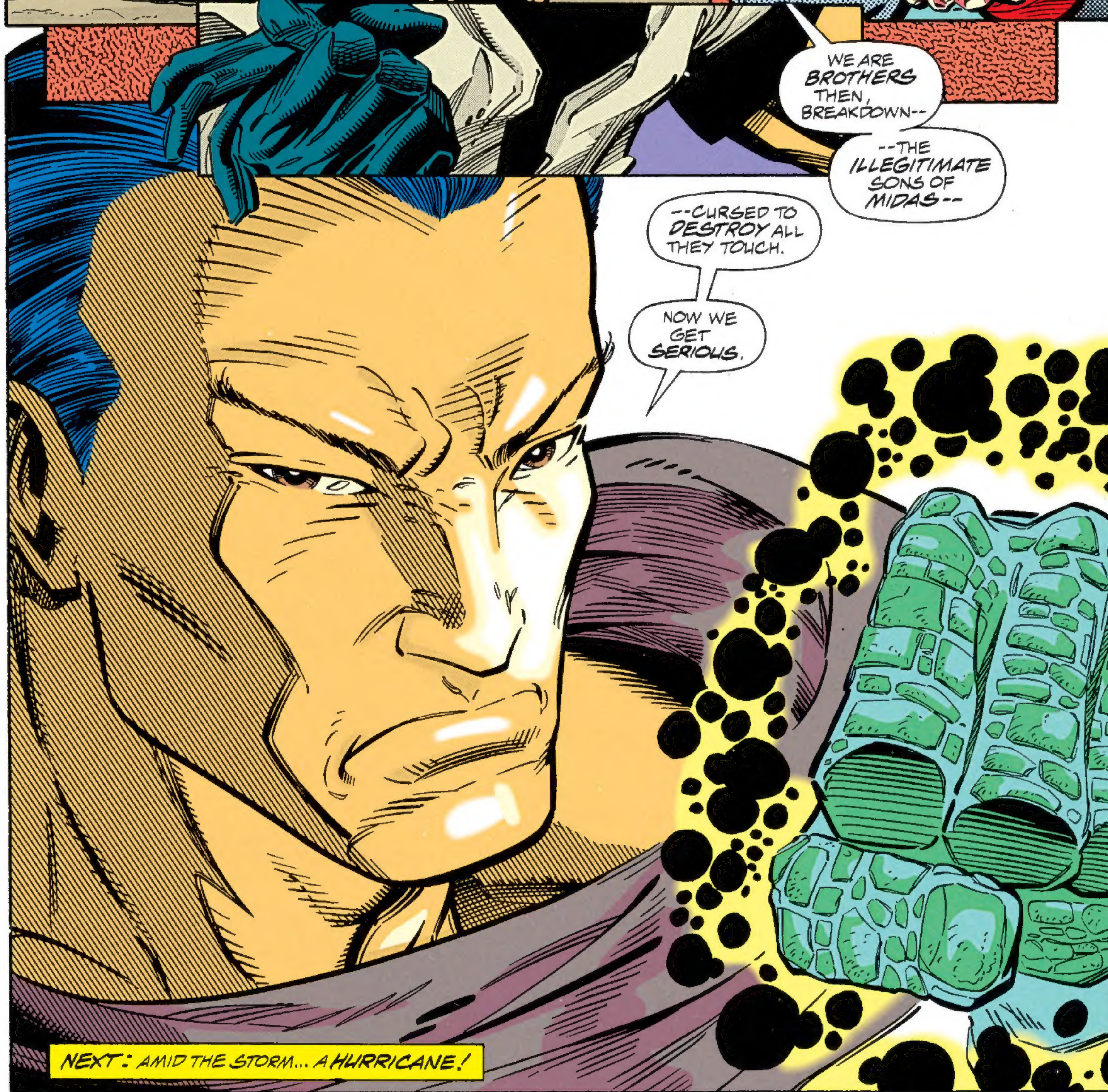
MARTIAL ARTS
MOVES DON'T
FRIGHTEN ME,
XI'AN.

MY POWER IS
TRANSMUTAGENIC--
I WARP WHAT I
TOUCH.

THE EFFECT VARIES.
OCCASIONALLY, I
TURN LEAD INTO
GOLD, BUT MOSTLY--



--I
BREAK
THINGS.



WE ARE
BROTHERS
THEN,
BREAKDOWN--

--THE
ILLEGITIMATE
SONS OF
MIDAS--

--CURSED TO
DESTROY ALL
THEY TOUCH.

NOW WE
GET
SERIOUS.

NEXT: AMID THE STORM... A HURRICANE!